

The Daily Mirror

THE MORNING JOURNAL WITH THE SECOND LARGEST SALE.

No. 697.

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as a Newspaper.

THURSDAY, JANUARY 25, 1906.

One Halfpenny.

SPANISH ROYAL LOVE MATCH.

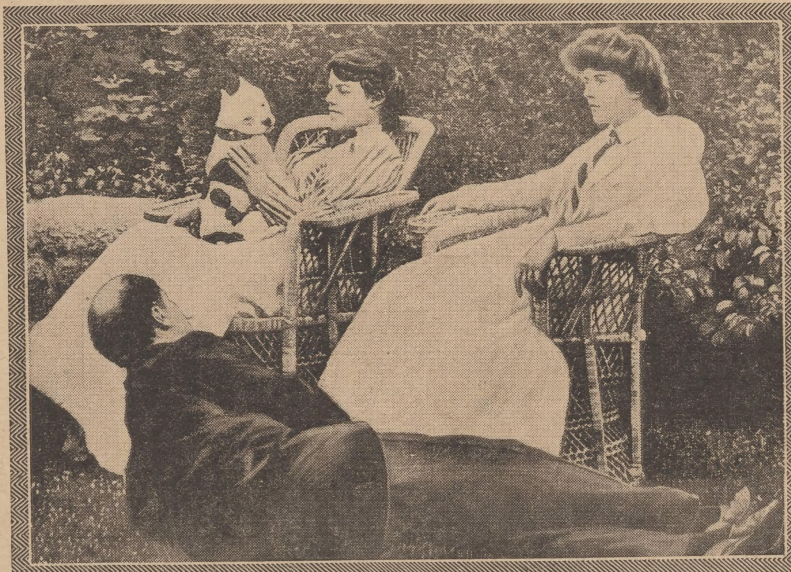


Princess Ena of Battenberg, whose betrothal to the young King of Spain is expected to be announced during the next few days.—(Beresford.)



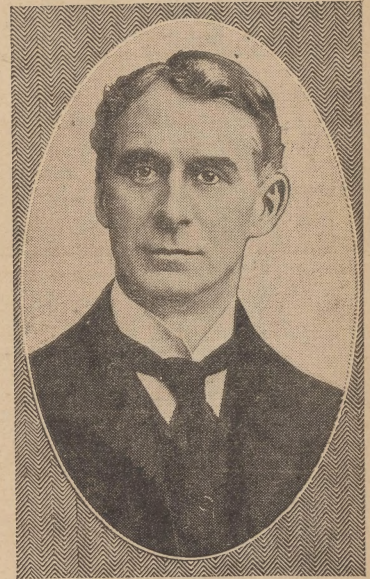
King Alfonso of Spain, who fell in love with Princess Ena during his visit to England and asked her to be Queen of Spain.—(Russell and Sons.)

MISS ROOSEVELT AND HER FUTURE HUSBAND.



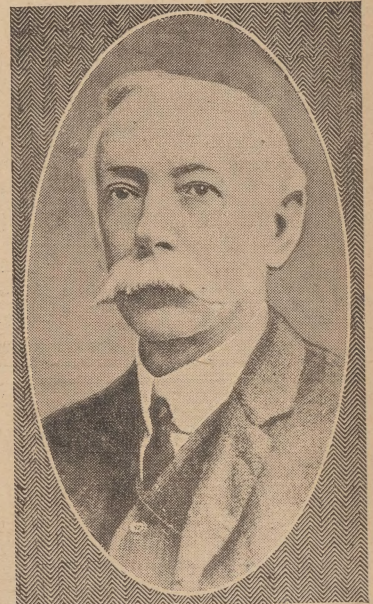
Shortly after the return of Miss Roosevelt from her trip to the Far East her engagement to Mr. Longworth, a U.S. Congressman, who accompanied the party, was made public. Miss Roosevelt is nursing the dog, and Mr. Longworth is lying on the grass in his garden.

WON BY THREE VOTES



Mr. Lief Jones, the Liberal member for Appleby, has been re-elected by three votes only from Lord Kerry.

WATFORD'S NEW MEMBER.



Mr. Micklem, K.C. (Liberal). He has defeated Mr. T. F. Halsey at Watford, who had sat in Parliament for thirty-two years, and only spoken once.

FOR ALL

ELECTION RESULTS

SEE . .

THE OBSERVER

(ESTABLISHED 1791)

OF

SUNDAY.

Price

1d.

Price

To avoid disappointment it is imperative that you should give an Order for "The Observer" To-day—either to your Newsagent or by Letter, Telegram, or Telephone (5230 Gerrard), before midnight to

THE PUBLISHER, 125, STRAND, W.C.

DINING SUITE 9 PIECES

JAY'S

1/6 WEEKLY

LIST FREE.
PLAIN VANS.
STRICT PRIVACY.

Worth	Monthly
£10	2/-
£15	3/-
£20	4/-
£25	5/-
£30	6/-
£35	7/-
£40	8/-
£45	9/-
£50	10/-
£100	20/-

345, KENTISH TOWN ROAD, N.W.
225, WESTMINSTER BRIDGE ROAD, S.E.
HARLESDEAN: 100, Craven Park Road, N.W.
CRICKLEWOOD: 140, The Broadway.
PADDINGTON: 219, St. John Road, W.
WATFORD: 12, 13, High Street.

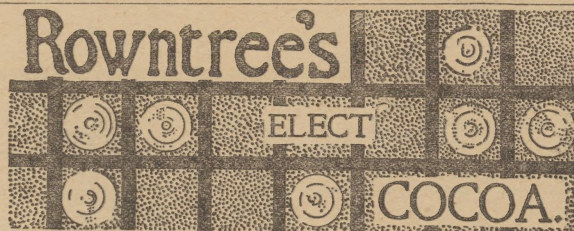
Kulinary Kare:

The goodness of Edwards' Desiccated Soup chiefly lies in the richness of flavour and added nourishment it imparts to Soups, Stews, Ragouts, etc., and the variety of ways it invites cooks to prepare many dishes that would otherwise be commonplace, if not tasteless.

E-D-S. prevents waste.

EDWARDS' SOUP

Of all Grocers, Cornchandlers, etc., in Penny Packets, and 4½d., 8d. and 1/3 Tins.



MAKERS TO H.M. THE KING.

BIRTHS.

BERRY.—On January 22, at Hadley Cote, Barnet, Herts, the wife of A. Reginald Berry, of a daughter.
COLLIER.—On January 19, at Rosemead, Halesmere, Surrey, the wife of F. Stuart Collier, of a son.
HOLE.—On the 21st inst., at Leamington, Stanley-road, Sutton, the wife of Charles Henry Hole, of a son.
MELLOR.—On the 22nd inst., the wife of Salisbury M. Mellor, of a son.
PORTMAN.—On the 20th inst., at Hasling Manor, Lincolnshire, the Hon. Mrs. Gerald Portman, of a son.
WHITE.—On the 22nd inst., at 32, Elder-avenue, Crouch End, N., the wife of Charles Edward White, of a daughter.

MARRIAGES.

COLLINGWOOD-POLLOCK.—On January 17, at St. George's, Manvers-square, by the Rev. Bertram Pollock, M.V.O., D.D., Headmaster of Wellington College, uncle of the bride, assisted by the Rev. H. C. Pollock, Canon of Rochester Cathedral, and the Rev. A. Pringle, Vicar of St. Mary's, Captain Clennell W. Collingwood, Royal Garrison Artillery, second son of the late Major-General C. Collingwood, R.A., to Miss Evelyn, only daughter of the late Harry F. Pollock and Mrs. H. F. Pollock, of St. George's, Surrey.
HARRIS-MILES.—On the 20th inst., at Christ Church, Hampstead, assisted by the Rev. Lawrence Gee, of Hemel Hempstead, the Rev. J. Llewellyn Jones, M.A., James Gibson, eldest son of James Harris, of Thornbury, Camden-hill, W., to Bessie, second daughter of Joseph Miles, of 44, Laverne-terrace, W.
MURRAY-BREDFORD HOPE.—On the 10th inst., at St. Andrew's, Well-street, by the Rev. the Hon. Kenneth Gibbs, assisted by the vicar, George Evelyn Pemberton Murray, son of Sir George Murray, K.C.B., and the Hon. Lady Murray, to Muriel Mildred Elizabeth, eldest daughter of Philip Bedford Hope, Esq.

DEATHS.

BANCROFT.—On January 21, at 7, Park-lane, Harriet Burfoot Bancroft, widow of the late John Chandler Bancroft, of Boston, U.S.A.
FAITHFUL.—On the 22nd inst., at 54, Wellington-road, N.W., Ellen Sarah Winkle, the last surviving daughter of the late Rev. Robert Faithful, of Warfield, Berks.
HOLE.—On January 22, at 21, Kilby-road, Clapham, Rev. Charles Hole, B.A. (cantab), Fellow and Lecturer of King's Coll., Lond., second son of the late Captain Henry Hole, of Barnstable, in his 83rd year.
NICKERSON.—On January 22, at Calcutta, William T. Nickerson, the dearly-loved only son of Mrs. Alexander Fraser, of 5, Craven-hill, W.
SHIFFNERS.—On January 25, at Coombe, Leves, Sussex, the Rev. Sir George Croston Shiffners, Bart., aged 86.

DENTISTRY.

FREE Teeth.—The Free Teeth Association has been formed to supply Teeth free to the deserving poor, and to supply those of limited means and servants by small scale payments.—For forms of application apply by letter, Free Teeth Association, 177, Westminster Bridge-road, London, S.E.

FLATS WANTED.

WANTED, near Alexandra Palace, double Flat or House with bath.—Write 1019, "Daily Mirror," 12, Whitefriars-st., E.C.

BOARD RESIDENCE AND APARTMENTS.

STREATHAM-HILL, S.W.—A lady has vacancy in her private house for a gentleman, well-furnished and excellent cooking; convenient for trains and trams to City and East End.—Apply, by letter, to 1018, "Daily Mirror," 12, Whitefriars-st., E.C.

PERSONAL.

CHERIE.—Tonjours le même, ne m'oubliez pas.—FIDELLE. NAOMI.—So very sorry, darling, any evening, 7.15; write. BABY.—Sorry at dance, free next week; do write, with love. —ASCOOT.
WEST.—Many thanks D. Delighted hear coming. Longing see you. Say when.
IVY.—Ready always. Wait. Write direct. Unknown experience confirming.
WANTED, the address of Alice Bond, late of Marlborough-street, and Glenahave Mansions, Brighton. Jeanie enquires.—Write 1023, "Daily Mirror," 12, Whitefriars-st., E.C.
BREATH (Fidèle).—Will keep "yours" always; sometime reaching sweetest heaven. Even 8.15, still that, because —it's you! Would glory, hope, toil, tramp, starve, die with you! "This" is LIFE!
* * The above advertisements are charged at the rate of nine words for 1s. 6d., and 2d. per word afterwards. Trade advertisements in Personal Column eight words for 4s., and 6d. per word after. * * Other small advertisements, 14d. per word nett.—Address Advertisement Manager, "Mirror," 12, Whitefriars-st., London.

RAILWAYS, SHIPPING, ETC.

MOROCCO, CANARY ISLANDS, and MADRIDA.
UNIQUE SEA VOYAGE of 24 days, sailing from London EVERY THURSDAY. 20 to 22 cabins inclusive. Doctor and Stewards carried. Illustrated handbook "B" gratis from FORWOOD BROS. and CO., 46, St. Mary-axe, E.C., or from the offices of Messrs. THOS. COOK and SONS.

SITUATIONS VACANT.

A Genuine Home Employment.—Tinting small prints; experience unnecessary.—Stamped envelope (20), 17, Rangle-st., Fulham.
A Good Agent Wanted.—Anyone with spare time may secure a good and independent position as a book or stationery.—Write 1022, "Daily Mirror," 12, Whitefriars-st., E.C.
AGENTS wanted.—Agents making 610 weekly handling out improved chemical coal saver; splendid terms.—Cool Depot, 89, Conway-st., Birkenhead.
AGENTS wanted for Picture Postcards.—Perrin Bros., 36, Shrewsbury-st., Hatfield, N.W.
AMBITIOUS Men anxious to get on should join the School of Motoring; prospectus 2d.—Berryst, Liverpool: 235, Beaulieu, Manchester, 12, Norfolk-st., Southampton.
ART.—Have you a taste for Drawing? If so, make money by it; free booklet explains how.—Secretary, 244, High Holborn.
CLERKS, Salesmen, Book-keepers, Stenographers, Typists, etc., wanted to learn advertising and earn 45 per week; prospectus post free.—Page-Davis Advertising School (Dept. 109), 195, Oxford-st., London, W.
EMPLOYMENT in town or country, either sex (gentlemen); enclose stamped envelope for particulars.—Wallis, 16, River-view-st., Chislehurst, London.
WANTED for five evenings a week. Particulars for boys' recreative shelter; must be an earnest Christian man, not over 50, with experience of similar work amongst rough lads.—Apply Friday evening between 5 and 8, Laymer-road Mission, Blichynden-st., Notting Hill, W.
WORK guaranteed; men and women; Canada; Salvation Army Temperance meetings (s.s. Kensington 8.600 tons); March; advice free.—Manager, 27, Queen Victoria-st., London, E.C.

EPPS'S COCOA

You will find it the very Cocoa you want.

ELECTIONS NEARLY OVER.

Lord Dalmeny and Mr. Hicks-
Beach Elected.

HORNSEY RESULT.

Mr. Balfour's Relative Holds His
Seat by a Large Majority.

THE POSITION AT A GLANCE.

Number of Members	670
Already Elected	578
Still to Poll	92
Liberals Elected	313
Nationalists Elected	81
Labour Members Elected	47
Total Liberals and Allies Elected	441
Unionists Elected	137
Present Liberal and Allies' Majority	304
Liberal and Allies' Gains	205
Unionist Gains	20

Of last night's results the most interesting is that at Hornsey, where Captain Balfour, a relative of the ex-Premier, retained his seat by over 1,500. The ranks of the free traders continue to swell. The triple alliance of Liberal, Labour, and Nationalist Parties now commands a majority of over 300.

CONTESTED ELECTIONS.

BERKS (WOKINGHAM).	
E. Gardner (U.)	9,075
Lord Haddo (L.)	4,750
U. majority, 1,325	NO CHANGE.
Mr. Gardner was unopposed in 1901.	
BUCKS (WYCOMBE).	
T. Arnold Herbert (L.)	6,841
A. H. Seddon Cripps (U.)	5,626
L. majority, 1,215	LIBERAL GAIN.
U. majority in 1900, 2,323	
BUTESHIRE.	
N. Lamont (U.)	1,637
G. Speir (U.)	1,517
L. majority, 120	NO CHANGE.
U. majority in 1900, 34	
CAMBRIDGE (WISBECH).	
A. G. Beck (L.)	5,125
T. C. Garst (U.)	4,080
L. majority, 1,045	NO CHANGE.
U. majority in 1900, 161	
CHESHIRE (NORTHWICH).	
Sir John T. Brunner (L.)	6,343
Colonel Boddridge North (U.)	4,551
L. majority, 1,792	NO CHANGE.
U. majority in 1900, 690	
CORNWALL (TRURO).	
G. Hay Morgan (L.)	4,187
Sir E. Dunning-Lawrence (U.)	3,683
L. majority, 504	LIBERAL GAIN.
U. majority in 1900, 918	
DEVON (HONITON).	
Sir J. Kennaway (U.)	4,854
W. B. Luke (L.)	3,711
U. majority, 1,143	NO CHANGE.
Sir J. Kennaway was unopposed in 1900.	
DORSET (BRIDPORT).	
Colonel R. Williams (U.)	3,671
Johnstone Hay (L.)	3,587
U. majority, 837	NO CHANGE.
Colonel Williams was unopposed in 1900.	
DURHAM (BARNARD CASTLE).	
A. Henderson (Lab.)	5,540
Captain Eustace Bell (U.)	5,888
Lab. majority, 1,632	NO CHANGE.
U. majority in 1900, 437	
DURHAM (HOUGHTON-LE-SPRING).	
Robert Cameron (L.)	9,429
R. Vaughan Williams (U.)	6,689
L. majority, 5,790	NO CHANGE.
U. majority in 1900, 1,948	
DOW (SOUTH).	
J. McVeagh (N.)	3,910
P. Kerr Smyth (U.)	3,902
N. majority, 648	NO CHANGE.
Mr. McVeagh was unopposed in 1902.	
EDINBURGH (MIDTLOTHIAN).	
Lord Dalmeny (L.)	8,348
Frank J. Usher (U.)	5,131
L. majority, 3,217	NO CHANGE.
U. majority in 1900, 314	
FALKIRK (BURGH).	
J. M. Macdonald (L.)	5,158
P. H. S. Keith (U.)	5,176
David Gilmour (Lab.)	1,763
L. majority, 1,382	LIBERAL GAIN.
U. majority in 1900, 200	
FIFE (WEST).	
John D. Hope (L.)	6,692
N. B. Constable (U.)	1,776
L. majority, 4,916	NO CHANGE.
U. majority in 1900, 1,978	
GLAMORGANSHIRE (WEST).	
J. Williams (Lab.)	4,841
T. J. Williams (L.)	4,522
E. Helme (U.)	1,939
Lab. majority, 319	LABOUR GAIN.
U. majority over Lab. in 1900, 483	
GLAMORGANSHIRE (SOUTH).	
W. Brace (Lab.)	10,514
Colonel Wyndham-Quin (U.)	6,066
L. majority, 4,448	LABOUR GAIN.
U. majority over L. in 1900, 519	
GLOUCESTERSHIRE (TEWKESBURY).	
M. H. Hicks Beach (U.)	5,321
R. A. Lister (L.)	5,194
U. majority, 127	NO CHANGE.
U. unopposed in 1900.	

HANTS (ANDOVER).	
Captain W. F. Faber (U.)	4,603
George Judd (L.)	4,534
U. majority, 79	NO CHANGE.
U. majority in 1901, 223	
HERTS (WATFORD).	
N. Micklem, K.C. (L.)	7,162
Right Hon. T. F. Halsey (U.)	6,136
L. majority, 1,026	LIBERAL GAIN.
Mr. Halsey was unopposed in 1900.	
KENT (THANET).	
H. Marks (U.T.R.)	5,154
Jos. King (L.)	3,981
F. E. McCormick Goodhart (U.Bal.)	925
U. majority, 1,193	NO CHANGE.
U. majority in 1904, 382	
KILMARNOCK (BURGH).	
Dr. A. Rolland Rainy (L.)	8,208
Thomas McIntyre (U.)	6,743
L. majority, 1,465	LIBERAL GAIN.
U. majority in 1900, 384	
LANARKSHIRE (SOUTH).	
Walter Menzies (L.)	4,816
J. D. Mitchell (U.)	5,541
L. majority, 1,275	LIBERAL GAIN.
U. majority in 1900, 452	
LANCS (ECCLES).	
Dr. G. H. Pollard (L.)	5,841
T. Studdart (U.)	5,246
Ben Tillet (Lab.)	3,988
L. majority, 595	LIBERAL GAIN.
U. majority in 1900, 219	
LANCS (BOOTLE).	
Colonel T. M. Sands (U.)	7,821
A. P. Thomas (L.)	7,481
U. majority, 340	NO CHANGE.
U. majority in 1892, 2,073	
LANCS (DARWEN).	
J. Rutherford (U.)	7,792
F. G. Hindle (L.)	7,787
U. majority, 25	NO CHANGE.
U. majority in 1900, 470	
LANCS (NORTH LONSDALE).	
G. R. Haddock (U.T.R.)	4,121
H. R. F. Cavendish (U.F.T.)	3,942
T.R. majority, 179	TARIFF REFORM GAIN.
Mr. Cavendish was unopposed in 1900.	
LANCS (RADCLIFFE).	
T. C. Taylor (L.)	6,719
S. Musgrave (U.)	5,117
L. majority, 1,602	NO CHANGE.
U. majority in 1900, 60	
LANCS (SOUTHPORT).	
J. M. Ashbury, K.C. (U.)	6,607
Marshall Hall, K.C. (U.)	6,367
L. majority, 240	LIBERAL GAIN.
U. majority in 1900, 205	
LINCOLNSHIRE (LOUTH).	
R. W. Perks (L.)	4,551
T. Connyn-Platt (U.)	3,372
L. majority, 479	NO CHANGE.
U. majority in 1900, 902	
LINCOLNSHIRE (BRIGG).	
H. J. Reckitt (L.)	5,753
Captain Saville (U.)	4,027
L. majority, 1,726	NO CHANGE.
U. majority in 1900, 922	
LONDON (NORTH).	
Hugh T. Barrie (U.)	4,806
Arnold White (Russellite)	2,609
U. majority, 2,197	NO CHANGE.
U. unopposed in 1900.	
MIDDLESEX (HORNSEY).	
Captain C. B. Balfour (U.)	8,839
C. W. Tomkinson (L.)	8,089
U. majority, 1,750	NO CHANGE.
U. majority in 1892, 3,279	
NORFOLK (AYLSHAM).	
Sir W. B. Gordon (L.)	5,155
F. T. S. Rippington (U.)	3,628
L. majority, 1,527	NO CHANGE.
U. majority in 1900, 997	
NORTHAMPTONSHIRE (TOWCESTER).	
Archibald Grove (L.)	4,136
C. D. Pennant (U.)	3,514
L. majority, 322	LIBERAL GAIN.
U. majority in 1900, 1,008	
PERTSHIRE (EAST).	
T. R. Buchanan (L.)	3,738
The Marquis of Tullibardine (U.)	2,648
L. majority, 1,090	NO CHANGE.
Mr. Buchanan was unopposed in 1900.	
RADNORSHIRE.	
Frank Edwards (L.)	2,186
Charles Lewisell (U.)	2,011
L. majority, 175	NO CHANGE.
U. majority in 1900, 166	
STAFFS (BURTON).	
Major R. F. Ratcliffe (U.)	5,613
Captain Fletcher Vane (L.)	4,572
U. majority, 1,041	NO CHANGE.
U. majority in 1900, 2,171	
SUFFOLK (LOWESTOFT).	
E. Beauchamp (L.)	6,510
Colonel Francis A. Lucas (U.)	4,903
L. majority, 1,607	LIBERAL GAIN.
U. majority in 1900, 1,729	
SUTHERLANDSHIRE.	
A. C. Morton (L.)	1,383
F. N. S. Leveson-Gower (U.)	933
L. majority, 450	LIBERAL GAIN.
U. majority in 1900, 672	
TYRONE (EAST).	
P. C. Doogan (N.)	3,053
M. Macaw (U.)	3,022
N. majority, 31	NO CHANGE.
U. majority in 1900, 76	
WESTMORLAND (APPLEBY).	
Leif Jones (L.)	2,594
The Earl of Kerry (U.)	2,591
L. majority, 3	NO CHANGE.
U. majority in 1905, 220	
WIGTOWNSHIRE.	
Viscount Dalrymple (U.)	2,566
Captain Walter Waring (L.)	2,127
U. majority, 729	NO CHANGE.
U. unopposed in 1900.	
WILTS (WILTON).	
L. J. Morse (L.)	4,272
Captain J. A. Morrison (U.)	3,548
L. majority, 724	LIBERAL GAIN.
U. majority in 1900, 941	
WORCESTERSHIRE (DROITWICH).	
Cecil R. Harnsworth (L.)	5,165
Captain Eric A. Knight (U.)	4,611
L. majority, 554	LIBERAL GAIN.
U. majority in 1900, 388	
YORKS (HALLAMSHIRE).	
J. Wadsworth (L.)	8,375
F. Kelley (U.)	6,807
L. majority, 1,568	NO CHANGE.
U. majority in 1900, 1,750	
YORKSHIRE (OTLEY).	
J. H. Duncan (L.)	6,307
W. Thompson (U.)	4,638
L. majority, 1,669	NO CHANGE.
U. majority in 1900, 580	
YORKS (THIRSK).	
Viscount Helmsley (U.)	5,848
John J. Briggs (L.)	5,044
U. majority, 804	NO CHANGE.
U. unopposed in 1900.	

FATAL COLLAPSE.

Boy Killed by Fall of Coping-Stones
at Brixton.

A tragic accident, which emphasises once more a danger of London streets that has often been pointed out by competent authorities, occurred last night at Brixton.

The whole coping of the roofs of four shops, Nos. 47 to 53, Akerman-street, fell to the ground with a crash, and a little boy of seven, named Arthur Muscroft, was killed; his brother, Harold, aged eleven, being seriously injured.

The coping of the buildings, which are probably thirty to forty years old, fell without the slightest warning at a time when many people were in the street.

The unfortunate lads were pinned beneath the ruins, and when assistance arrived the younger boy was already dead. His skull had been fractured, and both arms broken, as well as several ribs. The elder lad also had a fracture of the skull, and at St. Thomas's Hospital, whither he was conveyed, it was stated that an operation might be necessary. The boy's parents were residents of Akerman-street.

This accident again calls attention to the insecurity of coping-stones in London. Quite a number of such disasters have occurred in recent years, and on the last occasion it was stated that at least half of the coping-stones of ordinary London houses were so insecure as to form a standing menace to the public safety.

£30,000,000 BEQUEST.

Mr. Marshall Field, of Chicago, Leaves Three Grand-children Multi-Millionaires.

By the death of the late Mr. Marshall Field, of Chicago, three American children join the ranks of the multi-millionaires.

Between Mr. Field's three grandchildren, aged twelve, nine, and four years, the colossal sum of £30,000,000 is to be divided.

But this does not exhaust the vast accumulation of wealth left by the great dry-goods merchant, who, in addition, has endowed the Field Columbian Museum with £1,600,000; while Mrs. Beattie, his only daughter, who lives in England, also receives £1,000,000.

Estate worth £870,996 was left by the late Mr. John Feeney, proprietor of the "Birmingham Daily Post," who has bequeathed to the editors, sub-editors, reporters, correspondents, clerks, and foremen, who had been in his employ five years, a sum equal to three months' salary each.

SIXTY LIVES LOST IN A WRECK.

Women Said To Have Been Pushed Into The Sea, Although Officers Used Revolvers.

Sixty lives have been lost by the wreck off the Pacific coast of the United States of the passenger steamer Valencia, plying between San Francisco and the Paget Sound ports.

The passengers were seized with panic, according to Laffan, and many women were pushed into the water, the officers using their revolvers in vain. A hundred passengers on board are in a perilous position says Reuter, and a salvage steamer has been dispatched to their assistance.

It is known that, so far, fifteen persons have been saved.

The schooner Annie Crossfield, of Barrow, sank off the Calfo-Man yesterday after a collision with the steamer Dundalk, which rescued the crew of four men. Fears are entertained that a large British steamer has been lost off the west coast of France, the masts having been discerned above the water and the compass of a British steamer picked up.

NEW M.P. MOBBED.

One Hundred Police Swept Off Their Feet by a Crowd of Angry Assaultants.

Disgraceful scenes of rowdism marked the declaration of the poll in the Wilton Division of Wilts yesterday.

A big crowd gathered around the borough hall and persistently refused to give the successful Liberal candidate a hearing, despite appeals for order from the defeated ex-member, Captain Morrison.

Prominent Liberals were seized and roughly handled. A rush was made for the new M.P. as he crossed the street to the residence of the deputy-mayor, and a body of police 100 strong were swept off their feet by the mob. Mr. Morse escaped injury.

DOCTORS AS EXECUTIONERS.

NEW YORK, Wednesday.—A Bill has been introduced into the Ohio Legislature authorizing physicians, under certain circumstances, to put invalids to death.

The Bill has been drafted by Miss Anna Hall, who recently claimed that she ought to be allowed to chloroform her mother, who was suffering intensely from an incurable disease.—Laffan.

KILLED BY WILD HORSES.

Fire in Army Stables Causes Mad
Stampede in Edgware Road.

TRAMPLED TO DEATH.

Maddened with smoke and fire, a drove of more than a hundred horses stampeded down the Edgware road yesterday evening, and in their wild career trampled the life out of an unfortunate man named Plant.

They were flying from a fire which broke out in the stables of the Army Service Corps, at Willesden Paddock, shortly after four o'clock.

The stables consisted of four large blocks of buildings, each providing accommodation for from 150 to 200 horses. About the time mentioned one of the soldiers on duty at the spot noticed that smoke was pouring out of the loft attached to one of these buildings, and gave the alarm.

The staff turned out promptly, but found the whole of one block afire. They at once set to work to release the screaming, struggling horses, fettered by their halters to a horrible death.

ROASTED ALIVE.

With knives they cut the halters, driving the stupefied animals to the door as they did so. Before their task was done, however, the dense smoke and scorching heat made them desist, and at least twenty-eight horses were roasted to death in their stables.

Terrified by the fire, and driven mad by the screams of the dying animals, the liberated horses galloped across the paddock in a drove, and turned at full speed down the Edgware road.

They swept all before them, and a collision with a tramcar served to check their speed only slightly. The man Plant, who had just turned a corner into the Edgware road, was thrown down and killed before he could avoid them.

Eventually their frenzy spent itself, and they ran themselves to a standstill. They were captured, and brought back to the stable.

The whole block of buildings in which they had been stabled was destroyed, damage to the amount of several thousands of pounds being caused by the fire.

ANOTHER RAILWAY MYSTERY.

Young Lady Passenger Found Gravely Injured at a Level-Crossing in Wiltshire.

Still another strange case has been added to the railway mysteries which have recently disturbed the public mind.

At the level-crossing at Chippenham last night there was discovered a young lady, who was in an unconscious state and was suffering from grave injuries.

The facts, as at present known, indicate that she must have fallen from an express from Exeter which passes through Chippenham without stopping at about 8.10.

At the little junction of Dauntsey, where the Badminton line branches off, it was discovered that the door of one of the carriages—evidently the compartment by which the young lady travelled—was open.

RUSSIANS ACCUSED OF COWARDICE.

Filled Boats to the Exclusion of French Crew After a Collision.

BREST, Wednesday.—The crews of the Russian schooner Jantris, and the French schooner Margot, which sank after colliding off Ushant on Monday night, arrived here to-day.

The French sailors declare that at the time of the collision the Jantris was showing no lights.

They jumped on board the Jantris, and helped the Russians to launch a boat, but when they had done this the Russians got in and would not let them follow.

All the men were ultimately rescued.—Reuter.

MIDNIGHT TELEGRAMS.

The Prince and Princess of Wales arrived at Madras yesterday from Rangoon, and were enthusiastically welcomed. Forty thousand of the poor were feasted.

The French Consul at Philadelphia, M. Pesoli, is trying to have judged insane a wealthy lady, Miss Louise Wright, who, according to Laffan, asked him to give French lessons to her pet dog.

TO-DAY'S WEATHER.

Our special weather forecast for to-day is:—Freshening south-westerly winds; fair and cold at first; some rain by afternoon or evening.

Lighting-up time, 5.33 p.m.

Sea passages will be smooth to moderate in the east; rather rough in the south and west.

"FATHER AND SON" MEMBERS.

Interesting Analysis of the New Parliament's Personalities.

BEATEN BROTHERS.

Perhaps the most remarkable feature of the present elections is the defeat of the members of titled families whose names for generations had been associated with the House of Commons.

No class has suffered more heavily at the polls than the great landlords, among the most conspicuous to taste the bitterness of defeat being the following:—

Lord Alwyne Compton.
Sir John Brunner.
Hon. A. Talbot-Egerton.
Hon. Alwyne-Felwode.

Mr. Newdigate.
Captain Fitzjames.
Mr. Chaplin.

Dozens of other country families less known to political fame have also been rejected.

Among the latest of the old members to disappear is Mr. T. F. Halsey, who was yesterday beaten at Watford. During the thirty-two years Mr. Halsey sat in the House he has, according to local report, made one speech: "Will you, Mr. Speaker, order the window behind me to be closed?"

Many members of the same family will be represented at Westminster, as the following shows:—

FATHER.

Mr. J. Chamberlain.
Sir John Brunner.
Sir George Newnes.
Mr. Russell Rea.
Lord Rosbery.
Mr. J. W. Bann.
Lord Sneyd and Sele.
Earl of Warwick.

SON.

Mr. Austen Chamberlain.
Mr. J. F. L. Brunner.
Frank Newnes.
Mr. Walter Rea.
Lord Dalmeny.
Mr. Woodwood Benn.
Hon. Eustace Phipps.
Hon. Geoffrey Holford (Conservative).
Mr. C. W. Wilson.

Sir Alexander Henderson and his son, Captain Henderson, both failed at the polls, Sir Alexander being rejected in West Staffordshire and the Captain in North Berks. Mr. C. A. Cripps, the well-known Unionist K.C., and his son were also unsuccessful at the polls.

In the case of the Gibson Bowles' family the father failed at King's Lynn, but the son succeeded at Norwood. Mr. Brodrick also has his compensation. If he is no longer a member of the People's Chamber, he has a venerable parent, Viscount Middleton, to represent the family interests in the Upper House.

Three sons of distinguished statesmen figure in yesterday's returns.

Lord Dalmeny scored an easy victory in Midlothian, a constituency made famous by the great campaigns of Mr. Gladstone. By a small majority Mr. Hicks-Beach retained the Unionist seat in the Thordby Division of Gloucestershire.

The Earl of Aberdeen's son and heir, Lord Haddo, failed to capture the Conservative stronghold of Wokingham, as did also Lord Kerry, heir of Lord Lansdowne, at Appleby. The latter was, however, only four short of victory.

There will be a batch of brothers in the popular Chamber. We give some of them:—

Mr. Brynmor Jones and Mr. Leif Jones.
Mr. J. Redmond and Mr. W. Redmond.
Mr. G. Faber and Mr. W. V. Faber.
Mr. Herbert Samuel and Mr. Stuart Samuel.
Colonel Ivor Philipps, Mr. Owen Philipps, and Mr. Wynford Philipps.

Colonel Ivor Philipps headed the poll at Southampton, Mr. Owen Philipps converted a Conservative majority of twelve into a Liberal majority of 1,049 in the Pembroke Boroughs, and on Tuesday Mr. Wynford Philipps was returned for Pembroke-shire by a majority of 3,280. The three brothers will probably be the tallest trio in the House. Mr. Owen Philipps is 6ft. 5in. high, Colonel Ivor Philipps 6ft. 5in., and Mr. Wynford Philipps 6ft. 3in.

TO-DAY'S POLLINGS.

Bucks (Mid).
Cornwall (St. Ives).
Cambridgeshire (West).
Cheshire (Aldersham).
Devon (Barnstaple).
Dumfriesshire.
Galway (N.).
Here (Hitchin).
Hants (Petersfield).
Kent (E.).
Leicestershire (Govan).
Leicester (Leicester).
Leicestershire (Harboro').

Norfolk (Mid).
Notts (Newark).
Northamptonshire (Mid).
Northamptonshire (E.).
Roxburghshire (Mid).
Somerset (Wellington).
Staffs (N.W.).
Tyrone.
Worcestershire (N.).
Wilt (Westbury).
Yorks (K. Whaley).
Yorks (Whitby).
Richmond.

MR. AUSTEN CHAMBERLAIN'S VICTORY.

Mr. Chamberlain has sent the following telegram to Sir Thomas Chavasse, the chairman of Mr. Austen Chamberlain's election committee: "Congratulations on your glorious victory, which has gladdened my heart."

MOTOR-CAR ACCIDENTS.

A motor-car carrying the colours of Mr. Shackleton, the Labour candidate for the Clitheroe Division, knocked down and killed a Manchester traveller yesterday.

A motor-car belonging to Alderman Eccles, of Darwen, while conveying two voters to the poll, ran into the wall and was badly damaged. The voters were thrown out and seriously shaken.

LUKE-WARM LOVERS.

Ardent Expressions Vanishing from Breach of Promise Love-Letters.

With judicial acumen Mr. Justice Lawrence has put his finger on one of the weak spots of our twentieth century civilisation. On circuit he has exposed a national trait, the product of recent years, that adds to our reproach of having ceased to live the strenuous life.

As a nation we have become cold, callous, and calculating in our love making, and this fact is made clearly apparent by the want of fire in breach of promise actions up to date.

Whether have vanished the burning phrases from breach of promise letters? Where is the ardent spirit which was wont to make such letters a mass of eager crosses? The only kind of crosses that people make nowadays are those they put opposite the names of Radical candidates. Recently his Lordship compared the present frigidity of his Lordship to the old-time passionate heat. Others besides his Lordship have sorrowfully marked the decadence of breach of promise cases. Their quantity is as satisfactory as ever, but of their quality nothing complimentary can be said. They now have a skulking habit of settling themselves directly they come into court, and of refusing to remind elderly juries, anxious for the experience, of the tender memories of long ago.

When they do consent to be tried they are cold-blooded, backboneless affairs. A man dictates to his male typist. Typewriters, unable to reproduce Cupid's chosen symbol for a kiss, have almost banished crosses from breach-of-promise letters. Sometimes counsel are ashamed to read the letters, so far do these fall below the standard of the past.

The Judges have not protested, for they have known that counsel are doing their best. So when "My dearest Ada" and "Yours affectionately, Jack," are paraded as evidence of deep emotion, there follows from the Bench: "It is perhaps best that everything should be read."

The sad truth is that an emotionless, jaded age has forgotten the delightful art of breach of promise letter writing.

THE KING'S NEXT VISIT TO IRELAND.

Rumours Excite the Hope That His Majesty Will Hold a Drawing-Room in Dublin.

King Edward motored to Hall Barn and enjoyed some hours' shooting on Lord Burnham's estate yesterday. The day was fine, and the bag totalled 1,300 birds.

His Majesty occasionally feels the effects of the recent accident to his foot, and has to exercise care when out shooting.

It is persistently rumoured in Dublin that the King, hearing that many people intend to "boycott" Lord and Lady Aberdeen at the Castle, has stated that he will visit the Irish capital towards the end of the season, and hold a Drawing Room, or rather Court, at which none keeping aloof from the viceregal entertainments will be allowed to attend.

KING ALFONSO'S HOLIDAY.

Monarch of Spain Will Arrive To-day at Biarritz, Where He Will Stay a Week.

BIARRITZ, Wednesday.—King Alfonso will arrive at San Sebastian from Madrid this evening, and he is expected here to-morrow.

His Majesty, it is understood, will make a week's stay, and will frequently see Princess Henry of Battenberg and Princess Ena. Senor Puga, head of the Madrid detective department, is organising, in co-operation with M. Pauli of the French detective force, a special police service on the frontier and at Biarritz.—Reuter.

King Alfonso's name day was celebrated at Madrid on Tuesday by a banquet in the palace, at which the members of the Royal Family and the Government and the high dignitaries of State were present.

NEW M.P. THINKS THE JOKE WENT TOO FAR.

There was an unpleasant sequel at Peterborough yesterday to the too-frantic rejoicings on the occasion of the election of Mr. George Greenwood, ten men of the labouring class being charged with having damaged the carriage, valued at £75, of the new M.P. The men were committed for trial at the Quarter Sessions, bail being allowed.

TO HELP STREET WAIFS.

Although the Roman Catholic Boys' Home in Harrow-road expects to benefit by the decrease of certain friends who have helped the work in the past, the rumour that £16,000 had actually been bequeathed is denied by the secretary, who points out that the home is actually in urgent need of funds.

PENS AND INK MAY COST US MORE.

British ink-makers and pen manufacturers are about to meet in conference with a view to an understanding as to uniform selling prices.

SCRAPP-PAPER WILL.

Disputed Testament That Was Written on a Torn Envelope.

STRANGE PROBATE ACTION

Remembrances of Mr. Rider Haggard's amusing romance, "Mr. Meeson's Will," were revived in the Probate Court yesterday.

It will be remembered that in this work the testator was wrecked on a desert island with a girl, and, in the absence of any writing material, had his last will and testament tattooed on the girl's back.

It is not suggested that the maker of the will under dispute before Mr. Justice Baggave Deane and a special jury either had the romantic experience of being cast on a desert island or of utilising a fair companion as a piece of parchment. But the circumstances did not lack romance. The widow of Dr. Cornelius O'Doherty, of Manchester, propounded the will of her husband, who died last March, and it is contested by the doctor's brother.

Brief and Expeditious.

Counsel for the widow, who said she lived very happily with her husband, explained how the will was made.

One day, when Christopher Cannon, the doctor's coachman, was driving him on his calls, the horse bolted, and was with some difficulty pulled up. The doctor, feeling nervous, got out, and walked home, and told his wife what had happened.

Mrs. O'Doherty remarked on hearing of the accident that Cannon would be bringing the doctor home dead one day, and he had not made his will.

On that the doctor took an envelope from his pocket, and, tearing it in half, wrote on the one side, "I give and bequeath to my wife all my possessions.—Signed this 25th June, 1895."

He signed it, and passed it to Cannon to sign, and to a Mr. Robertson, an assistant. Cannon signed in ink, but Mr. Robertson began to sign in pencil. The signature was afterwards put in ink.

The will was put away and forgotten until after the death of the doctor, which occurred suddenly. Mr. Robertson, the second witness, could not now be found.

"Owa Poor Poodle."

The widow, in her evidence, stated that she had received the following letter from her husband, showing the affectionate terms on which they lived:

I will make my will when you come home, as things are a bit straight now, and to leave you said I intend to leave you all I possess, and I won't prevent you from having it in case you marry again, so that you will have a rare old time of it when I shuffle off. I am not nearly so busy as I have been. Darling, do you ever miss your own Poodles?

At the time of his death the doctor was worth some £6,000.

Some Curious Wills.

When Mr. Montague Shearman, K. C., rose for the defence, he entertained the Court with a most interesting discourse on wills.

The only thing, he observed, that the jury had to consider was whether this dirty scrap of paper was a properly executed will. There had been cases where a man had written his will on the tail of his shirt in the desert, and another where it was tattooed on the back of a person, which made it necessary that the corpse should be deposited in Somerset House and "proved." He suggested that this story was incredible.

At this interesting point the hearing was adjourned.

PRICE OF PETROL GOING UP.

Motorists Must Pay More For It, Though There Is Plenty in Stock.

Petrol has become a penny a gallon dearer during the last few days.

This means that if the price does not drop again motorists and other users of refined oil will have to pay about £80,000 more to the oil trust and its rivals in this year than last. Experts believe that the advance will be permanent.

"The singular thing is," said one to the *Daily Mirror* yesterday, "that there is an over-production of this oil. The waste of petrol in Borneo alone, because there was no big market, reached the amazing total of 30,000,000 gallons last year."

A mysterious circumstance is that at the same time the price of illuminating oil is going down, the decrease last week being about 1d. a gallon wholesale. If the price remains low oil consumers will, it is estimated, profit to the extent of some £666,666 in the course of the year.

MRS. SEDDON TO BE FREED TO-MORROW.

Mrs. Seddon, the pathetic figure in the Morlake tragedy, who was sentenced to death and then reprieved, is, states the hon. secretary of the Church Army, to be released from Holloway Prison to-morrow. Her future will be cared for by the Church Army.

TUNNEL MYSTERY.

Who Was Mlle. Rochaid's Strange Companion at Euston Station?

It has been ascertained that Mlle. Rochaid had a companion with her at Euston Station before she began the journey to Rugby, which ended so tragically for her.

This companion was apparently a fellow-countrywoman. She was well dressed and chatted vivaciously in French with Mlle. Rochaid, who, however, is said to have looked depressed just before the departure of the train. Two minutes before the guard's whistle blew the other woman was seen with her, but Mlle. Rochaid was alone in a second-class compartment when the train started.

This new aspect of the case tends to increase the mystery. Who was Mlle. Rochaid's companion? Hitherto it had been supposed that none of her friends was in London on the day she travelled from Dinard on her journey to St. Mary's Priory, Princthorpe. Was this some chance acquaintance whom she had met on the boat or in the train from Southampton to Waterloo?

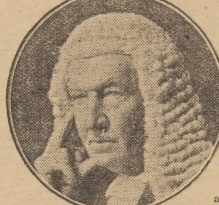
"We have not the slightest idea who she was," said the inspector of the L. and N.W. railway detectives yesterday to the *Daily Mirror*, "nor have we any way of knowing, unless the lady, on reading the papers, is good enough to come forward voluntarily and make her identity known."

LORD JUSTICE MATHEW RESIGNS.

After Nearly Twenty-five Years' Service on the Bench, He Retires Through Ill-Health.

We are informed that Lord Justice Mathew has placed his resignation in the hands of the Lord High Chancellor, owing to ill-health.

The learned Lord Justice was appointed a Queen's Bench Judge in March, 1881, and was



(Russell and Sons)

LORD JUSTICE MATHEW.

afterwards raised to the Court of Appeal in October, 1901, so that he has completed nearly twenty-five years' service on the Bench. He will be entitled to a retiring pension of £3,500 a year.

L.C.C. CRADLE FOR SEAMEN.

Finely-Equipped School of Marine Engineering Opened Near the Docks.

Now the ambitious errand-boy has the way made smooth for him to become the captain of a penny steamer, the L.C.C. School of Marine Engineering, erected in Poplar in proximity to the river and docks, having been opened by Sir William Collins, M.P., last night.

Instruction is to be given in seamanship and navigation, including nautical astronomy, for deck officers; naval architecture and principles of propulsion; pattern-making; theoretical and practical chemistry; and experimental mechanics.

In the basement are boiler and engine-rooms, marine engineering laboratory, workshop and smithy, electrical engineering laboratory, joiners' shop, and drawing office; while on the first floor are lecture and class rooms, and on the second floor a lecture theatre, navigation-room, and balance and preparation rooms.

EXPENSIVE WAR OFFICE MUDDLING.

When the War Office discarded the light Wallace spade and introduced the system of carrying entrenching tools on carts, the old spades, to the number of 75,000, were sold as obsolete at 2½d. each—a loss of about £19,000.

Now, by a fresh order, entrenching tools are again to be carried by the soldiers, and those light spades will again be wanted.

BRITAIN GROWS MORE WHEAT.

Agricultural prospects were never brighter than at present, said Sir Joseph Savory at yesterday's meeting of the London and Provincial Bank.

"During the last six months 101,198 more acres were sown in corn than in the corresponding six months of 1904."

LONDON'S PASSION FOR LATE HOURS.

Northern Critic Prophesies Decadence of the Metropolis.

MUCH PLAY, LITTLE WORK

Is the Londoner more addicted to late hours than north-country people? We have received a very striking letter on this subject from a correspondent, who considers this the most vivid contrast between life in the south and north, and believes that the Londoner's fondness for running one day into the next is proving disastrous to his chances in the struggle for commercial supremacy. He writes as follows:—

"As a Lancashire man who has just completed his first visit to London for over twenty years, I should like to point out the most wicked waste of time that goes on in the metropolis, and also, in an given to understand, throughout the south of England generally. I refer to the scandalously late hours that are kept.

"On the day after my arrival in London I had occasion to make a business call in the City. I arrived at my destination, a large insurance company's offices, at a quarter to ten, and inquired for the manager. After a delay of some minutes a clerk came forward and explained that the manager would not be up for at least another hour. 'He is never here before eleven,' he explained.

Unbusinesslike Methods.

"I left my card and said that I would call again later in the day. On my way out I met a number of clerks, who had only just arrived, and on calling again shortly before five I met the same clerks leaving, and found that the manager had left some time before. This state of affairs, I am told, exists generally throughout London.

"Now, sir, I defy anyone to name a business house in the north, large or small, where the principals are not to be found after 9.30 a.m. and every clerk at his desk by nine o'clock.

"Still, these hours of the chief grievances seems to be that the restaurants close too early. Half-past twelve at night too early!

"In the north the general breakfast hour is 7.45. Here, I believe, a half-past nine breakfast is early.

Hurry Home To Bed.

"We northerners dine before seven, and, if we attend a theatre, are home and in bed soon after 10.30. Here you dine at eight or half-past, your chief attractions at the music-halls are not timed to appear before 10.15, and many of your plays start at 8.45.

"At one dinner-party that I attended only a few days since we did not rise from the table until ten o'clock, while at a similar function in the north a guest would be considered as outstaying his welcome if he had not left the house by half-past nine.

"The men's clubs in the great northern cities are practically deserted by nine o'clock and closed by eleven: in London they don't begin to fill until 11.30—half an hour after the northern clubs are closed.

"In the north a man's natural and rightful desire after his day's work is to go to his home as early as possible, or, if he has visited a theatre, to return immediately the performance is over in order that he may get a proper amount of sleep to prepare himself for his work next day. But here, in the greatest city of the world, every excuse, every opportunity is seized upon to prolong one day far into the morning hours of the next at club or restaurant.

Left Behind in the Race.

"Surely we in this country, where we work less per week than any other commercial country in the world, should work our best in the five and a half days that we give to business, and, if we give preference to pleasure and amusements rather than to sleep and rest, it is not to be wondered at that we are falling behind in the great race for national and commercial supremacy.

"I think that this turning of night into day is certainly a great factor in the handicap which we, as a commercial nation, have to face. I enclose my card.

LANCASTRIAN.

TEETOTALERS NEVER HANGED.

Berry, the ex-executioner, replying to a Devon correspondent, says that out of 500 persons he hanged, not one was a teetotaler.

LORD ROBERTS SCORES A BULL'S-EYE.

Lord Roberts opened a miniature rifle-range at Nelson's Wharf, Lambeth, yesterday, and, in firing the first shot, scored a bull's-eye.

He remarked that he began shooting with an air-gun, and taught others to shoot in a drawing-room.

M.P.'S WIFE AT WASH-TUB.

Mrs. Will Thorne Describes Her Daily Round of Duties.

Whether her husband is in the House of Commons or not, Mrs. Will Thorne, wife of the well-known Labour M.P. for South West Ham, spends a busy day.

"So would any woman who has five little children to look after like I have," she told the *Daily Mirror* yesterday, "and only one pair of hands to do everything."

Thornegrove-road, where Mrs. Thorne and her husband reside, is a pleasant thoroughfare of Upton Park. "It is very close to the District Railway, and will be very handy for my husband now that he is in Parliament," said Mrs. Thorne, who, woman-like, would talk more about her better-half than herself.

"How do I spend my day? Well, every moment is very fully occupied, but," with a smile—"I can't see that my doings will interest anyone outside my family."

Induced at last to believe that a Labour member's wife was really a person of some importance, Mrs. Thorne, who is of medium height and has pretty eyes and a bright, pleasant face, consented to talk about her little domestic world.

"I usually get up about 7.30 a.m.," she said. "Then there is breakfast to prepare and three of the children to get off to school. I have three little girls and two little boys. The youngest is seven months old and the eldest eleven years."

A sweet little maid of three came into Mrs. Thorne's drawing-room at this juncture. Clusters of fair curls circled the pretty baby forehead, and a pair of pleading brown eyes trustfully asked that "Daddy's pit'sher," an election button bearing her father's portrait which she wore pinned to her dress, should be admired.

"After the children have gone off to school at 8.45," Mrs. Thorne continued, "I have all my housework to get through and dinner to prepare by one o'clock. The children return to school in time to be there at 1.45. Everything has to be set straight after that, and three o'clock comes before you know where you are.

"From three to five I can find plenty to do sewing and mending, while on Mondays and Tuesdays there is the washing to be done. Tea has to be got ready between five and six, and then soon after it has been cleared away I have to think about the children's bedtime."

MEAL OF GLASS AND COPPER.

Framed Calendar Smashed To Provide a Banquet That Proved Fatal.

An inquest on a man who succeeded in swallowing a penny, a halfpenny, the stem of a pipe, his cutl-knives, and numerous pieces of glass, resulted at Hackney yesterday in a verdict of Suicide whilst temporarily insane.

By name this "human ostrich" was Charles James Benskin, a man of independent means, who was an inmate of the Brook House Asylum, Clapton.

He had, according to the evidence, always been of weak intellect, and four years ago attempted to commit suicide by cutting his throat.

Just before his death he smashed the glass of a framed calendar in his room, and had eaten a quantity of the glass fragments. Of three pieces found in his lungs one was two inches long and over an inch wide.

HEBREW WHO IS "NOT PARTICULAR."

Those Who Are Will Have No Dealings with a Man Who Is "Trifish."

An amusing slander and libel case, the sequel to a Hebrew wedding, was heard in the London Sheriff's Court yesterday.

Lester defendant, Stern, and the defendant, Parberg, are both caterers and waiters. Stern's counsel stated that the defendant wrote to a Mr. Levy, whose daughter's wedding was to take place, advising him not to employ Stern.

"If you would employ an honourable man, I should not interfere," the defendant wrote, "but that Stern is 'trifish.'"

Latter defendant slandered plaintiff in the presence of several witnesses, saying: "He tells the hosts to buy twice as much as is necessary, and steals what is left."

Questioned as to the meaning of "trifish," Mr. Levy said it meant a person with whom the particular Hebrew would have no dealing. "I'm not particular myself," he added amid loud laughter. The jury eventually awarded plaintiff £20.

CHAMPION BULL AT ACTON.

"There was not a living soul there," exclaimed a witness in Acton Police Court yesterday, "but the crowd, me, my daughter, and the carman."

Cross-examined at Brentford Police Court as to why she remembered a certain prisoner, a comely matron replied to the solicitor: "Now could you, as a sensible married man, forget a face like that?"

PATHOGENETIC PIE.

Microbes That Lay Concealed in a Doubtful Dainty.

PERILS OF PORK.

From what small beginnings great happenings are evolved! A "pathogenetic microbe," something infinitesimal in size, was yesterday responsible in King's Bench Court VIII. for the fact that Mr. Guest, of the Plough and Harrow, Newington Butts, was ordered to pay £10 compensation to Mrs. Mary Ann Lambert, of Wandsworth.

Mrs. Lambert, while refreshing herself with a "whisky hot," took two bites at a pork pie, and in those brief moments she became poisoned of the pathogenetic microbe.

"Pathogenetic," a doctor explained to the horrified Court, means "disease bearing." In some misbehaved pork pies there are numberless pathogenetic bacteria.

Of the habits of these bacteria haunting pies that have passed their May-Day the doctor proceeded to discourse.

Animal Alkaloids.

Their favourite diversion is to induce ptomaine poisoning. In fact, they are not only microbes but poison of themselves. They are an animal alkaloid.

Mr. Moyses, counsel for Mr. Guest, ably argued against the expert that the particular pathogenetic microbe or microbes that served Mrs. Lambert so ill invaded the lady's system through a medium other than the pork-pie.

Might not the microbe have been dormant or quiescent, asked, and then been "wived" and "enlivened" into activity by some such thing as whisky hot?

Dr. Howard pointed out the fallacy underlying this theory. Pathogenetic bacteria are not enlivened by whisky, hot or otherwise, he explained. If it reaches them in sufficiently large quantities it drowns them.

Mr. Justice Kennedy: It acts as a sort of antidote. (Laughter.)

There was another interesting fact insisted on by the doctor. Microbes cannot properly be said to be quiescent. They are sometimes in a state of incubation.

Counsel's Ingenious Theory.

"Incubation," repeated Mr. Moyses. "That is a better word than quiescent."

Counsel stuck manfully to his theory. Unpleasant though it was to him, he told the jury, to say anything that might appear to reflect on a lady, yet his duty to his client compelled him to point out that Mrs. Lambert lived in surroundings that might be congenial to pathogenetic bacteria.

The pathogenetic surroundings that counsel relied upon turned out to be the fact that the Lamberts' combination scullery and kitchen is used sometimes as a sitting-room.

The Judge directed the jury that such a state of affairs, though not luxurious, is not necessarily pathogenetic.

Books on pathology were quoted according to which unhappy people who had harboured microbes were referred to as "hosts."

Mr. Moyses (coining an impromptu definition): The host entertains the bacteria.

Evidence was called to show that the maker of the concerned pie manufactures his wares with such care that it is impossible under fair conditions for pathogenetic bacteria to get into them.

In addressing the jury, Mr. Moyses, still deprecating a charge of want of gallantry, complained that Mrs. Lambert had come to court beautifully arrayed in black silk, and that this had the effect of prejudicing his "quiescent" theory.

COMEDIAN IN BANKRUPTCY COURT.

Tom Leamore Tells of Losses on Cards and Races and Heavy Personal Expenses.

Tom Leamore, the well-known comedian—whose real name is Harry Thomas Lee—gave an interesting account of the causes of his failure, at the first meeting of his creditors in the London Bankruptcy Court yesterday.

He estimated his liabilities to amount to £21,000, while he had no assets. He attributed his position to the adverse result of an action brought against him for breach of contract.

He added that contributory causes were losses by card playing and on horse races, and his heavy expenses. At the date of his failure he was earning £40 a week at a suburban theatre.

The case remains in the Official Receiver's hands.

ETON BOYS' HOPE DEFERRED.

Boys in the lower forms returned to school at Eton yesterday after the Christmas vacation. Those in the fifth and sixth forms will return to-day and to-morrow.

The new regulations regarding compulsory rifle-shooting, the details of which have not yet been decided upon, will not come into force until after the summer term.

MONTE CARLO PETTICOAT.

Provokes a Suit for Slander Which Enriches Its Owner by £50.

A lace petticoat was the subject of litigation in the London Sheriff's court yesterday, when Mrs. Gwen Leader, of the Cabin, Maidenhead, was awarded £50 damages against Mr. C. Symon, who trades as Messrs. C. Symon and Co., ladies' costume manufacturers, of Ridinghouse-street.

Mrs. Leader was at Monte Carlo in February of last year. There she purchased the litigious petticoat.

"It was," said counsel with some trepidation, "a taffeta petticoat, and was an extremely handsome garment, having a lace flounce trimmed with pink."

The barrister looked nervously round the court, apprehensive of the effect of this declaration. He was rewarded with an encouraging ripple of laughter.

"On July 10," bravely continued counsel, "Mrs. Leader had returned to England, and whilst shopping in Regent-street she was stopped by the wife of the defendant, who said, 'I wish to know where you got that petticoat you are wearing.'"

"Naturally," Mrs. Leader was astonished at such a question. She said she bought it at Monte Carlo, and then went into a chemist's shop, where she made some purchases.

"Subsequently she got into a cab and drove to her flat in Museum-chambers, and to her astonishment, was followed by quite a number of persons."

In all there were two detectives, a policeman, Mr. Symon, and others. These waited outside the entrance until Miss Stormont, Mrs. Leader's companion, arrived on the scene.

"They spoke to her about the petticoat, and eventually Mr. Symon, with a detective, went inside the flat, and was there shown the petticoat. As soon as Mr. Symon saw it he said: 'That's mine. My firm lost it. It is one of some petticoats brought from Paris, and was stolen last June.'"

It was suggested that Mrs. Leader knew the petticoat was stolen, and that constituted the slander, for which damages were awarded.

CHILDREN'S STREET RIGHTS.

Judge Holds That To Run Over a Little Boy Is Proof, in Itself, of Negligence.

Judge Bacon, yesterday, in the Whitechapel County Court, upheld the doctrine of what is known as "the donkey case" by contending that to run over a child is, in law, negligence on the face of it.

Through his father, Jonah Adler, a five-year-old resident of Myrtle-street, E., claimed (and was awarded) £10 damages from the Stepney Borough Council because one of that body's dust-carts ran over him.

In vain did the council's counsel contend that there was contributory negligence on the part of the girl nurse, in whose charge the child was, when he dashed suddenly across the street.

The Judge, although he did not allow that the streets were a proper playground for children, held that the accident could have been prevented by the exercise of proper care on the part of the driver, who should have anticipated the erratic conduct of the child.

LADY "CHAIRMAN" OF IRISH COUNCIL.

Members Welcome Her Election by Singing of "For He's a Jolly Good Fellow."

Harmony should reign in future at the meetings of the Blackrock (Dublin) Urban Council, judging from the auspicious commencement of the new regime yesterday, when Lady Dockrell, the first Irish lady to receive such a distinction, was appointed "chairman."

"For he's a jolly good fellow," burst out an enthusiastic member when the lady was declared elected, and the other members joined heartily in the chorus.

Lady Dockrell, who is the wife of Sir Maurice Dockrell, has for many years taken an active part in public affairs.

Her appointment raises the interesting question as to whether she will be able to exercise the functions of a J.P., as she is entitled to do by virtue of her office.

"AUTOMATIC" RAILWAY TICKETS.

To relieve the pressure in the booking-office at Farringdon-street Station the Metropolitan Railway Company have placed in the booking-hall an automatic ticket-issuing machine supplying tickets to Aldgate and King's Cross.

A King's Bench jury yesterday awarded Miss Bullock £150 damages against the London General Omnibus Company for personal injuries sustained in a collision between one of the company's omnibuses and a contractor's cart at Waterloo-place.

CAMPAIGN OF SOCIAL SLANDER.

New York "Society" Journal's
Amazing Comments.

SYSTEMATIC BLACKMAIL.

The following are extracts from the last issue of "Tova Topics," the New York "society" journal, which is the subject of a sensational blackmail action regarded with intense interest throughout the United States.

The extracts are, it will be seen, distinguished by a freedom that is, fortunately, rare in the journals of any country.

"The John Careys are living in Baltimore this winter, and the famous Mrs. John is doing her best to marry her two widowed daughters.—She has already picked out two suitable sons-in-law, and has been giving numerous dinner-parties."

"Mrs. Goelet wore a coiffure of different design from the set piece that has marked her for three years. It was accentuated by three or four store curls. Mrs. Lydig forgot to wear a waist, and Mrs. Ogden Mills lugged to the opera a huge blue pillow, which she placed in her lap, and upon it rested her left arm, shorn of splints minus a glove."

ON VIEW AT THE BARBER'S.

"Chauncey M. Depew is on view every morning in the barber shop at the Manhattan Hotel. A year ago he used to sit around and tell stories while waiting his turn, but all that has changed."

"Young Ives Goddard is chairman of the ball committee. He is the only male representative of all the Goddard family, and is rather a snob. There's little doubt that Mrs. Dyer is pretty well socially ostracised after being ousted from the patroness list, and she is not among the dinner-dance hostesses either."

"Fancy H. Clag Pierce hiding in a bathroom at the Waldorf-Astoria to escape the service of a subpoena."

"Mrs. Mason belongs to the large class of women who are afraid to recognise an acquaintance unless sure of her social status. She affects an aversion to newspaper notoriety. Yet her friends know she has a nephew who is a reporter on a daily paper. This young man looks to it that the Mason family receives its share of advertising."

"Parkhurst again seeking odious notoriety says that General Bingham is no gentleman. General Bingham need not reply. Parkhurst is unspeakable."

ROCKEFELLER'S BIBLE-CLASS TAX.

"Young Rockefeller has the check to levy a tax of fifteen cents a week on the members of his advertising Bible-class to defray the expenses for hall hire—he furnishes the gas gratis. His excuse for the tax is that it makes the young men feel independent."

"Mrs. Stillman's hair is very much puffed at the sides, and the ornament is a diamond crown about five inches across. It is placed over the right ear with a decided tilt to starboard—as though some jolly bacchanalian had given it a friendly slap."

During the hearing of the libel action against the publishers it was admitted that society people paid £50 for a small paragraph and £100 for a large one. Presumably, if having money was not forthcoming, paragraphs like the above were inserted.

Among the £100 write-ups were those of Mr. John Jacob Astor, Mr. Alfred G. Vanderbilt, Mr. Reginald Vanderbilt, and sixty others.

"You found the leaders of society the easy marks?" asked counsel.

"I can't say that, but the publication has been a financial success."

"THE HEROIC STUBBS."

Mr. Welch Opens Terry's Theatre with Mr.
H. A. Jones's New Play.

Roland Stubbs is a bootmaker—with an ideal. He has conceived a romantic, at-a-distance passion for one of his customers, Lady Hermione Candlish.

When she was a little girl and he a little boy she spoke kindly to him and gave him two shillings. That florin has been his guiding star through life.

His shop being a fashionable rendezvous, he discovers that a wicked man is planning to get her into his power on board a yacht. Stubbs resolves to save her, and save her he does, not only from the wicked man, but from a watery grave—an action which makes him a newspaper hero and sets everyone asking who the rescued fair one was.

Stubbs succeeds in keeping this a secret, and also in getting the lady reconciled to her husband. Then he goes back to make boots.

Mr. James Welch, who has had Terry's Theatre prettily done up, makes the bootmaker a pathetic rather than a comic figure. Miss Gertrude Kingston is an elegant Lady Hermione, and Mr. Eille Norwood looks suitably wicked as the villain of the piece. But none of the acting is very remarkable.

INTERESTING NEWS ITEMS.

The "Channel Railway Ferry—Dover Bill" was marked "dead" yesterday by the Examiners of Private Bills of the House of Commons.

The Leyland liner Texan, stranded at Jamaica, has been refloated, according to a telegram received at Liverpool yesterday, and is not damaged.

For stealing a piece of ribbon from a wreath on the grave of the late Alderman Polley, in West Ham Cemetery, Rebecca Knott, a widow, was yesterday fined £2.

Mr. Beerbohm Tree obtained permission from the Marlborough-street magistrate yesterday for four boys to appear in one scene, lasting about three minutes, in the play "Nero," at His Majesty's Theatre.

Mr. Tom Stephens, conductor of the famous Welsh choir which won the chief prize at the Chicago World's Fair—he on several occasions appeared before Queen Victoria and King Edward—died yesterday at Aberdeen.

The submarine mining vessel Nettle drifted on the tide in Portsmouth Harbour, yesterday, and collided with the King's yacht Osborne, the special service vessel Seahorse, and the cruiser Mercury. Part of the yacht's bows was carried away.

Mr. Justice Bucknill, in the King's Bench Division yesterday, acted as an attesting witness to the signature of a tenancy agreement between plaintiff and defendant in an injunction action against the removal of furniture following upon distraint for rent.

Messrs. Thornycrofts have sub-let a contract for fifteen Italian torpedo-boats to foreign firms, because the men at their Southampton yards refused to accept a "time and a quarter" wage for night work, with a guarantee of six months' employment.

Two goods trains collided at Killay, near Swansea, yesterday, but although several trucks were derailed and much damage was done, there were no personal injuries beyond slight contusions sustained by a driver and a fireman.

By his clever tricks, Kitchener, a small terrier, owned by a publican at Loughborough, Leicestershire, has collected large sums for the local hospital and Royal Lifeboat Institution.

Mr. Walter Bull, C.C., of 5 and 6, Bishopsgate-street Without, has been unanimously elected chairman of the City of London Schools Committee for the year 1906.

Several Holloway Gaol wardens have been assaulted by hooligans in the streets on their way home after dark during the last few days.

Lieutenant the Hon. A. H. Strutt, Nottinghamshire Imperial Yeomanry, has been appointed aide-de-camp to the Viceroy of India.

On the front of a Great Northern express which arrived at King's Cross yesterday from Edinburgh was found a sparrow frozen to death.

The destroyer Vigilant was towed into Sheerness, yesterday, disabled, and was handed over to the dockyard for machinery repairs.

SHOWMEN IN COUNCIL.



At the annual meeting of the Van-dwellers' Association, at the Agricultural Hall yesterday, "Lord" George Sanger (on the right) presided. Among those who spoke was the Rev. T. Horne (on the left), chaplain to the association.

As a bride and bridegroom left the Brighton Registrar's office a woman came forward and loudly proclaiming that she was the bridegroom's wife, threw mud at and violently abused the bride. The husband, unable to face the situation, hurried away.

It is denied that the Bohemian Twins have, as reported, been separated by an operation at Prag, and their English agents state that eminent surgeons declare that any attempt at such an operation would prove fatal.

Madam Wegerif, the only European who has been successful in executing "Batik work," a decorative art of Java, is holding an exhibition at the Lyceum Club to-day, and to the end of this week.

To perpetuate the memory of the late Sir Richard Fitzherbert, for twenty-four years rector of Warsop, Nottingham, the parishioners are about to erect stained-glass windows in the church.

The dearth of clergymen in the Nottingham district is troubling the Bishop of Southwell, who is convening a meeting of the laity to consider the question.

Mr. Rockefeller has formed a new trust, the Refining Company, with a capital of £16,000,000. This brings the capital of the Standard Oil "outside" ventures up to £279,946,170.

Hwfa Mop, late Archdruid of Wales (the Rev. Rowland Williams), whose will was proved yesterday, left estate worth only £95 12s. 6d.

The famous Pytchley Hounds ran a fox into the village of Pitsford, Northants, yesterday, and there lost him.

The annual private meetings of Archbishops and Bishops are to be held at Lambeth Palace to-day and to-morrow.

The London Association for the Prevention of Premature Burial will hold its annual meeting this afternoon at Frascati's.

Alderman Alliston has resigned from the Central Unemployed Committee, for which he was nominated by the ex-President of the Local Government Board.

In competition with the Cunard Company, which at present has a monopoly of the Fiume-United States route, the Hamburg-American Company will next summer start a rival service.

German clubs and societies in London will celebrate the Kaiser's silver wedding to-morrow by a grand banquet at the Hotel Cecil, at which the German Ambassador will preside.

Pedlar Palmer, the pugilist, was sued at Bow yesterday by Francis Arnold, Mile End-road, for £10 11s. 6d. for use of premises as training quarters, and an order for payment at £3 a month was made.

Mr. Charles Hannan, who dramatised "A Cigarette Maker's Romance" for Mr. Martin Harvey, desires to state that he has no knowledge of the Rowland Williams and Mortgage Agency, 51, Holborn-viaduct, E.C.1, Bristol recently.

THEATRES AND MUSIC-HALLS.

DELPHI.—Lessee and Manager, Otho Stuart. DREAM. Mat. Every Wed. and Sat. at 2.15. Box-office (Mr. Terry) open 10 to 10. Tel. 2645 Gerrard.

ALDWYCH THEATRE, Strand. Lessee and Manager, CHARLES FROHMAN. TO-DAY and TWICE DAILY, at 2 and 8. **ELLALINE TERRISS** and **SEYMOUR HICKS** Bluebell. Box-office open 10 to 10. Tel. 2315 Gerrard.

HIS MAJESTY'S THEATRE. Mr. TREE. TO-NIGHT (THURSDAY), Jan. 25th, at 8, And, Every Evening.

NERO. By Stephen Phillips. FIRST MATINEE, SATURDAY NEXT, Jan. 27th, And Every following Wednesday and Saturday. Box Office (Mr. Watts), 10 to 10. No. 177 Ger.

IMPERIAL. Mr. LEWIS WALLER. TO-NIGHT and EVERY EVENING, at 8.15. **THE HARLEQUIN KING.** By R. Lother, adapted by L. N. Parker and S. Brinton. Mr. LEWIS WALLER, Miss EVELYN MILLARD. MATINEE EVERY WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY, 2.30.

NEW ROYALTY THEATRE, Dean-street, Shaftesbury-avenue. **THEATRE FRANCAIS.** Directed by M. Comte de Maure. TO-NIGHT, at 8.30. First Appearance of Monsieur SILVAIN (Société Comedie Française), Monsieur FENOUX (de la Comédie Française), Madame SILVAIN (de la Comédie Française), in LE PERE LEBONNARD, Jan. 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, 1. **MATINEE, SATURDAY NEXT, at 2.30.** LE PERE LEBONNARD, and Feb. 2, 3 (Morning and Evening). First Appearance of Mlle. THOMASIN and M. CALIXTE in the charming Comedy, LA PETITE FONCTIONNAIRE.

ST. JAMES'S. TO-NIGHT, at 8.15. **WILLIAM MILLON and LILLIAN BRAITHWAITE.** LAST THREE NIGHTS. LAST MATINEE, SATURDAY NEXT, at 2.30.

WALDORF THEATRE, Mr. CYRIL MAUDE. Lessee, the Messrs. Shubert. TO-NIGHT, and EVERY EVENING, at 9 o'clock, A New Comedy, entitled **THE SUPERIOR MILE**, by Sidney Bowkett, in which Mr. CYRIL MAUDE and Miss WINIFRED EMERY will appear. Preceded, at 8.30, by **THE PARTISANER PET.** By Max Maurey, adapted by Edward Knoblauch, in which Mr. CYRIL MAUDE will appear. MATINEE EVERY WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY, at 2.30. Telephone, 3830 Gerrard.

WYNDHAM'S. CHARLES WYNDHAM. Nightly, at 8.30. Matinee, Sat. and Wed., at 2. **"CAPTAIN DREW ON LEAVE,"** by H. H. Davies. Charles Wyndham, Miss Marion Terry, Miss Mary Moore. At 8.30, **The American Widow.** Doors open at 10th and SOUVENIR NIGHT, NEXT MONDAY.

COLISEUM, CHARING CROSS. THREE PERFORMANCES DAILY, at 3, 6, and 9 p.m. **EUGENE STRATTON, Mr. BROWN-POTTER, Miss MABEL LOVE, Miss MARGE TEMPLE, etc.** PRICES: 6d. to 2 Guineas.

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AMUSEMENTS, CONCERTS, ETC.

OLYMPIA. **GIGANTIC ATTRACTIONS.** Matinee to-day. **MADAMOISELLE METEOR.** First appearance. **CANOEING THROUGH SPACE.** The sensation of Europe. **PELOTA, FOOTBALL, etc., etc.** TO-NIGHT, **DANCEING, THE ROBBER, THE HARDINIS, MILE METEOR, FOOTBALL CONTEST.** WINTER GARDEN, **THE CHANTANT.** INCLUSIVE ADMISSION, 1s.

ROYAL ITALIAN CIRCUS, Argyl-st., W. Over 200 Performers, including 1000 animals. Prices 1s. to 5s. Children half-price to all parts. Box-office, 10 to 10. Tel. 4138 Ger.

SACCO. **THE FAMOUS CONTINENTAL FASTING MAN** (Longest Fast on Record), at HENGLER'S (sneakers), Oxford Circus Station, daily from 10 a.m. to 1 p.m. 1s.

MASKELYNE and DEVANT'S MYSTERIES (see MASKELYNE and COOKES, ST. GEORGE'S HALL, LANCASHIRE-PLACE, W.). Daily, at 3 and 8. **MASCOT MOTH** (new version, including Indian Mango Trick) and brilliant programme. Seats, 1s. to 5s. Balcony, 1s.; children half-price. Phone 1545 Mayfair.

POLYTECHNIC, REGENT-STREET, W. **WEST'S ANIMATOGRAPH ENTERTAINMENT.** **OUR NAVY** and **OUR ARMY.** ENTRY OF H.R.H. PRINCE OF WALES into GUALIOR. Seats, 1s., 2s., 3s., 4s. Bookings at Polytechnic and all agents. Children half-price.

WORLD'S FAIR, ROYAL AGRICULTURAL HALL, Islington. OPEN DAILY, at 1 o'clock, till Feb. 10. Circus, Menagerie, Aerial Shows, and other great attractions. Admission 6d.

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DAILY MAIL

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Daily Mirror

THURSDAY, JANUARY 25, 1906.

WHY DON'T WE GO TO BED EARLIER?

A NUMBER of correspondents have offered reasons for the difference between North and South countrymen upon which I commented in passing the other day. None of them deny the existence of a more strenuous spirit in the North. Perhaps that is because they nearly all come from the North. But they are by no means agreed as to the reason for it.

Some suggest the climate. Some say the soil is more fertile in the South, and therefore the people have never got into the habit of working so hard. Some think North countryfolk are fonder of money, and will take more pains to get it.

The most likely notion comes from a writer who accuses the South of being too fond of late hours; too much addicted to "hearing the chimes at midnight," and consequently too jaded and weary next morning to get up early and start the day's work well.

In the North they certainly do go to bed much earlier than we do in London. Look at the theatre announcements in Liverpool and Manchester. You find the plays begin at seven or half-past. By about ten they are over, and by eleven at latest playgoers are comfortably tucked up. I was going to add, "enjoying their beauty sleep," but I am afraid the superstition that "the more sleep you have before twelve, the better-looking you are," is only weakened by the contrast between North and South.

The North is more energetic in business, but the South produces a larger number both of handsome men and of attractive women. If the North is more useful, the South is more ornamental. Late hours ought to be bad for the looks, but evidently they are not.

Private parties in the North are as much earlier as public entertainments.

Here we dine at eight, leave at eleven, go on to a dance or a "crush," finish up with supper somewhere, and turn into bed about two.

There a dinner guest takes his leave before half-past nine, and goes straight home. If he stayed much later, and if his host were a business man, the latter would grow restive and probably excuse himself and go off to bed.

Wise man! He wants to begin work next day with a clear brain and vigorous body, and he cannot do that if he goes racketing about. He has heard the roysterer sing that—

The best of all ways
To lengthen our days
Is to steal a few hours from the nights, dear boys.

But he knows better. Late hours may lengthen To-day's pleasure, but they shorten To-morrow's work, and it is upon work more than pleasure that his mind is fixed.

We in England start work later than any other European nation. While our streets are still given over to cats and milkmen (both creatures which make horrible noises), Paris and Brussels and Berlin and Vienna are full of bustling activity.

Even the North cannot compare in this respect with our Continental friends and competitors. The South is still further behind.

The North might mend its ways a little. The South must mend them very much, or else—well, you know what happens to those who go to sleep on the racecourse. They are left behind in the race.

A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

It is not great deeds that make people's lives happy; it is the little pleasantnesses of daily life.—*E. Hadwen.*

THIS MORNING'S GOSSIP.

DWELLERS in Chelsea will be glad to see that Lord Monkswell, and a few other art-loving people, are protesting against the destruction of the old houses near the back of the Pensioners' Hospital and the new hospital for children. It is rather late in the day, however, to protest against the destruction of old Chelsea—these houses, if rescued, will only be the relics of it. Already vast and commonplace flats have replaced less profitable and more historical houses. Half of this very street is now demolished. Landmarks everywhere have disappeared. The Chelsea of Whistler, the Chelsea of the Bohemians, is beginning to die, and a new district is coming into being—smug, respectable, and very ugly.

Lord Monkswell has had a long connection with this changing part of London. He began public life as a member of the Chelsea Board of Guardians in 1885. A little before that, at the general election of 1890, he had made an attempt to win a seat in Parliament for the Liberal cause. In those days education had not given working people such definite opinions as we know that they have

"settlement," became warden of it, and used to labour in it every night after his day's work as editor of the "Echo" was done.

The production of Mr. Stephen Phillips's "Nero" at His Majesty's Theatre to-night is certain to awaken interest in anecdotes and descriptions of the strange figure who filled the stage of the ancient world more picturesquely than any other Emperor of Rome. There have, of course, been many "Nero" plays before. Mr. Slingby Roberts in the "Fortnightly" and Mr. William Archer in the "Tribune" have been making a list of most of these plays. Some of them—like Racine's "Britannicus"—are famous.

Why has Nero always warmed the world's imagination more than many of his rivals in making crime a fine art? Caligula, as the Roman legions nicknamed Claudius, was almost as picturesque. We see him, in the pages of Suetonius, sleepily wandering at night round the corridors of the Emperor's palace, conceiving himself to have some strange affinity with the moon—literally moonstruck, in fact—and ending his tortured life at last in that subterranean passage (they still show

THROUGH THE "MIRROR."

LABOUR AND THE ELECTION.

In your issue for the 23rd inst. reference is made to Shylock's words, "You do take my life if you do take the means by which I live."

It is a pity those words were not taken more to heart by the British workman voter at the election. Those words can be aptly applied to the alien question and the importation of manufactured articles into this country.

In both instances "the bread is being taken out of the Britisher's mouth" by the foreigner. Ashford-road, Maidstone. HERBERT MORRIS.

The letter signed "E. Ramsay" is calculated to do far more harm than good to the working man. Where would the employee be without the capitalist? Absolutely helpless and starving.

It must therefore be evident to every man who is capable of thinking for himself that the capitalist is of far greater importance to the worker than the latter is to the capitalist. Consequently it is the duty of the employee to be loyal to the man who finds his daily bread.

I gather that by not supporting "large employers" at the elections the workmen thought they could do without them, and consequently the employers would be justified in closing their works until such time as they thought otherwise. I have no doubt that if the "large employers" found any inconvenience to themselves by doing so, they would be able to secure plenty of foreign labour. Brighton. P. G.

WHERE IS NAVAL DRILL TAUGHT?

Could any of your readers inform me if naval as well as military drill is taught in any of the evening schools?

Having much to do with boys, I find that with the majority a sailor's life appeals much more strongly to them than a military one. Clinging to the rigging, pulling the ropes, etc., afford a greater change and variety of movement than military drill. Smart brigades of miniature handymen parading our streets would prove fully as attractive as the Church Lads' Brigades.

Instead of shooting practice and marches, rowing parties under skilled instructors could be organised on our lakes in the parks, which could not fail to be useful and recreative, and perhaps do much to prevent many of the sad boating fatalities which not infrequently mar the summer holidays. Swimming also would be greatly encouraged, and playing at sailors would ultimately assist the present generation of neurotic boys to become strong and hardy men, appealing also to that large body of lads for whom the boys' brassbands are no attraction. E. HAWTHORN, Hon. Sec.

The Tiny Tim Guild.
The Laysan Mission, City-road, E.C.

MR. TREE AND ISEN.

As some representatives of the Press, some members of my audiences, some even of my personal friends are under the impression that in the Public Meeting scene of "An Enemy of the People," produced here last week, I was so carried away by the electoral excitement as to interpolate references to the newly-elected Liberal majority, may I be allowed to quote briefly from the published version of the play? It will then be seen that I spoke on the stage as an actor representing an author's words, not as has been hastily assumed—a partisan intruding his private opinions on an inappropriate occasion.

"Dr. Stockmann: Yes, you may be sure I shall name them, for this is the great discovery I made yesterday. The most dangerous foe to truth and freedom in our midst is the compact majority. Yes, it's the confounded, compact, liberal majority—that, and nothing else. There, I've told you." H. BREEDHOFF TREE.

THE TUNNEL MYSTERY.

I read with deep regret of the tragic death of Mlle. Lillie de Rochaid in your paper of January 22. I had known her for over two years, and am fully convinced that she did not commit suicide. Her religious principles, as well as her love for her father and friends, would have prevented her doing this.

I know also that Lillie was not a girl to form any attachment without the knowledge of her people. The idea is too absurd to dwell upon.

I shall watch the development of the case, which Count Joseph de Rochaid has taken in hand, with the greatest interest, and join with him in emphasising the fact that the tunnel and the mystery ought to have been more minutely examined. ONE WHO KNEW HER WELL.

Whitley Bay.

IN MY GARDEN.

JANUARY 24.—Plants which sow themselves add much to the interest of the garden. It is pleasant to find wallflowers, forget-me-nots, primroses, bluebells, peeping up in unlikely places, for, when they make a home for themselves in border edges or by the side of a gravel walk, beautiful effects are often obtained.

Many self-sown biennial evening primroses are to be found. Although these are pretty and popular plants, the less widely known perennial varieties are far lovelier. Their habit is dwarfer, and the blossoms, in most cases, do not remain closed in the daytime. E. F. T.

THE LONDONER'S SIX HOURS WORKING DAY.



Hard-headed business men in Lancashire and the North say that Londoners keep too late hours, and that their work suffers from it next day. These illustrations contrast the day of a Lancashire man with that of a Londoner. The point of view taken is that of the Northern man. Is he right?

now, and between Lord Monkswell and his opponent, the late Lord Chancellor, twenty-one illiterate votes were cast. Of these the Lord Chancellor gained twenty, and Lord Monkswell one. But the illiterate who voted for the latter did so, it was discovered afterwards, under the impression that he was the Tory candidate.

One of the most interesting of the new M.P.s is Mr. Percy Alden, who has been elected, by a majority of nearly 3,000, for the Tottenham Division of Middlesex. Certainly Mr. Alden has done some excellent work amongst the poor; it remains to be seen if he will be able to continue it in his new position. As a young man at Oxford he was immensely influenced by a philosopher, now, I think, rather out of date there—I mean Thomas Hill Green—who must as a man have appealed more strongly to the young than his books have ever done.

From Balliol College, where the name of Arnold Toynbee is held in reverence, many social movements have started. Most of the young Socialists seem to come from Balliol. Mr. Alden, under this influence, went, after he had left Oxford, to mean lodgings in a dreary street of Canning Town. Do you know that discouraging part of London? If you do you may realise the sacrifice involved in residence there. There Mr. Alden founded a

it you in Rome), where assassins fell upon him as he was returning from the games.

But Nero, in spite of all, loomed as a larger criminal in the eyes of pagan and Christian alike. He became the "Beast" of the Apocalypse, and struck the fevered brain of the writer almost into frenzy. He exercised so great a fascination over the Roman mob—whom he certainly satisfied with panem et circenses—that they would not believe him to be dead, and false Neros were as common then as the false Louis XVIIIs of a later age. His tours through Greece, his extravagance, his aestheticism, his elegant clothing of brutality in fine raiment, showed that he was a master in the art of self-advertisement. Probably the finest description ever given of him—at once authentic and imaginative—is that by Renan in the masterpiece called "L'Antechrist." With materials mainly supplied by Suetonius he has there worked up an immortal presentment of the Emperor who was at once genius, maniac, and buffoon.

Lord Joicey is to be the tide under which Sir James Joicey goes to the House of Lords. He is one of the richest men in the North of England. The wealth of the family comes from the enormous coal-mining property owned by them in Northumberland, and it was the new peer's great-uncle who started this profitable business.

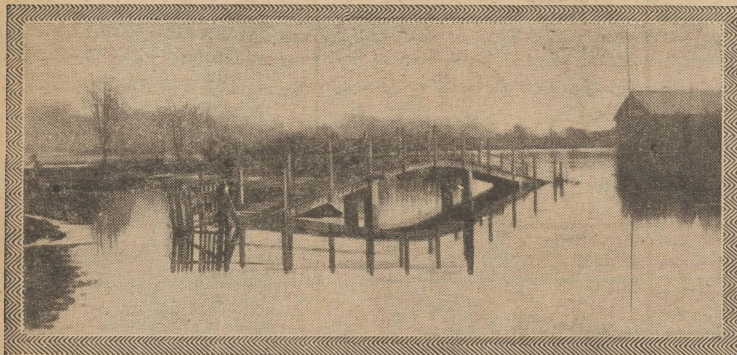
PHOTOGRAPH.

REHEARSING THE KING'S STATE HORSES.



Before the opening of Parliament by the King every detail of the ceremonial procession is carefully rehearsed for days beforehand. The above photograph of the famous eight creams, drawing a fourgon of the exact weight of the royal coach, was taken yesterday in St. James's Park.

THE THAMES IN WINTER FLOOD.



Well known to summer boating parties, the footbridge at Shepperton will hardly be recognised, as it stands out amid the waste of waters.

"DAILY MIRROR" SERIES OF SNAPSHOTS BY LIVING CELEBRITIES.

No. 4.—By LORD BATTERSEA.

No. 5.—By MARCHIONESS OF CHOLMONDELEY.



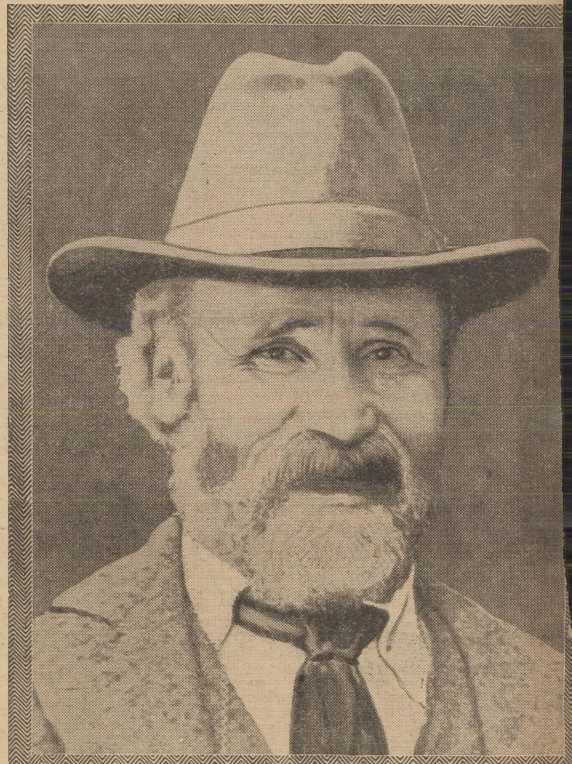
A messenger of Prince Nicholas of Montenegro.



Palms at Bedrechein, near Cairo.

The above are on exhibition at the Kodak Galleries, 40, West Strand.

TWO REMARKS OF WELL-K



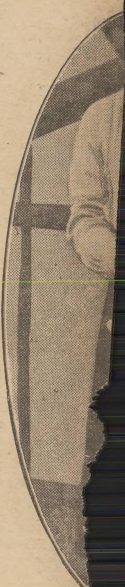
Mr. Keir Hardie, M.P. for Merthyr Tydvil, the leader of the new Labour Party which will revolutionise the political situation in the next Parliament. His party will number over thirty.

THREE TALLEST M.P.S.



The three brothers Phillips (from left to right) Wynford, Owen, and Ivor—are 6ft. 3in., 6ft. 5in., and 6ft. 5in. high respectively, and have all been returned to Parliament.

CHAMPIO



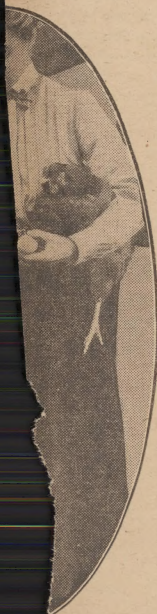
At the egg
Warwick's
Women at S
ton

BLE PORTRAITS TOWN MEN



Mr. H. Beerbohm Tree, who will to-day produce "Nero" at His Majesty's Theatre. Immense interest is evoked in the scenic arrangements, which will be remarkable in their completeness.

EGG-LAYER.



BOATSWAIN'S PIPE REVIVED.



Lately on the British warships bugle-calls have taken the place of the time-honoured boatswain's pipe. In the Channel Fleet the pipe has now been revived.

A DAY ^{in the} LIFE OF A LABOUR MEMBER'S WIFE

MRS. WILL THORNE IN HER HOME AT UPTON PARK.



Most of the Labour members admit that their rise to position has been largely through the sound common sense and sterling worth of their wives, who have proved fitting helpmates. Mrs. Will Thorne, wife of the member for West Ham, has favoured a *Daily Mirror* photographer with examples of her quiet domestic life. Above she is seen laying the dinner-table. Inset is Mr. Will Thorne, M.P.



Mrs. Will Thorne dressing her baby.



Mrs. Will Thorne herself cleans the windows.



Her poultry are a source of great enjoyment to Mrs. Thorne. She is here seen feeding them.

tion at Lady
College for
s Buff Orping-
winner.

You Can Begin Our New Serial To-day.

THE BROKEN LAW.

By J. B. HARRIS-BURLAND.

Author of "Dacobra," "Love, the Criminal," "Love at a Price," etc., etc.

CHARACTERS IN THE STORY.

GEORGE CRAWSHAW, a wealthy bachelor of forty, had just left an eminent specialist, who had told him he had two more months to live. Crawshaw had spent the last years in an endeavour to take vengeance on a man who had betrayed his step-sister, and he had failed completely; he did not know the man's name. As Crawshaw sat gloomily contemplating his long and useless search, he was interrupted by

SIR RICHARD GAUNT, a brutal, unscrupulous man of evil reputation. Crawshaw told him of the result of his interview with the specialist, and also of the futile search he had been making for the man on whom he longed to be revenged.

Then he made a proposition that amazed Gaunt. He knew the impetuous state of the spendthrift, and offered him £200,000 on condition that he undertook to hunt down the man and ruin him after he (Crawshaw) was dead. But Gaunt, unscrupulous as he is, would not consent to this monstrous scheme.

Rakhell Gaunt gave a dinner at his flat.

LORD CARFAX and George Crawshaw were his guests. The men had been drinking heavily. A quarrel arose, in which Gaunt killed Lord Carfax.

Gaunt was horrified at what he had done; but Crawshaw, drawing him aside, told him that he (Crawshaw) would say he committed the murder—if Gaunt would consent to the scheme already proposed to him, and hunt down the man he wants to be revenged upon. This Gaunt swears to do.

Crawshaw is arrested for manslaughter and sentenced to six months' imprisonment. He dies in prison, leaving Gaunt £200,000.

Then Gaunt discovers that the man he has sworn to ruin and bound to death is well known to him. In fact, it is Sir Richard Gaunt himself.

He feels relieved at once. His task is over. The idea of ruining himself he regards as absurd. He becomes engaged.

LADY BETTY DRAKE, but owing to ill-health, he is advised to take a sea voyage; so he sails for Australia.

The steamer in which Crawshaw is picked up by some Arabians belonging to a little coast settlement on the border of the desert. Here for many months, he lives a simple life, and is content to work the land. He leaves the settlement, and endeavours to work his way back to England. But he is lost in the desert and struck down by an illness.

CHAPTER XVIII. (continued).

The Voice of the Desert.

Gaunt did not know the precise nature of the disease which had attacked him, but he felt that he was very near to death. All the strength of his mind and body seemed to be slowly dying.

Once before he had been face to face with death, and then there had seemed no possible chance of escape. Now he was to die in comparative comfort. Food and water lay close to him. On the soft carpet of herbage by the spring he could die almost as comfortably as on a bed. Yet the fact did not make the reality of death less terrible. On the contrary he had more time to think about death. His mind was not occupied with any struggle for life. He had merely to await the end.

"Give me the future," he murmured, "and I will serve Thee to the end of my days."

There was no answer to his prayer but the faint sound of a breeze among the palm leaves and the gurgling of the stream. Through a gap in the trees he saw the yellow wastes of the desert, that impassable ocean which cut him off from all chance of doing either good or evil in the world.

On the third day he became delirious, and talked incessantly to himself. And then, in the evening, he sunk into the rest of sleep.

When he awoke, it was dark, and he could see nothing but a few stars overhead. His body was almost lifeless, and he could not move a finger. But his brain was so clear and active that it seemed to be able to grasp the whole scheme of the universe.

He not only saw himself as he really was, and as he might be, but he saw the whole social life of England, as it was, and as it might be. He saw the lusts, the tyranny, the greed, the deceit, the hollow joys, the awful sufferings of modern life. And as he saw them he realised how small a thing he was in this ghastly jumble of civilisation, and yet how great a thing a man might be if he could fight against the evil in the world. Such a work might atone for all the worst sins of a man's life.

"Give me the future," he whispered, "and I will serve Thee till the end of my days."

There was no answer, but the whole darkness seemed to quiver like the lips of one who is going to speak.

"My life is forfeit," he cried again. "If there is no work for me to do, no means of atonement, take my life and have mercy on my soul."

Still there was silence, but the agony and fear of the man passed from him, and once more life seemed to be returning to his limbs.

And in the darkness he saw the splendid vision of a new world.

CHAPTER XIX.

A Home of Rest.

"I can't make them come right, Lady Betty, I really can't."

The speaker, a pretty demure little girl of twenty pressed her hands to her forehead and frowned at a long row of figures in front of her.

"Never mind, dear. How much are you out?"

"One pound, thirteen shillings, and sevenpence. I've never been so much out before."

"Well, don't worry about it, dear. I dare say you'll find out the mistake in the morning. You've had a hard day."

"They're bewitched, Lady Betty, the figures are bewitched. They seem to dance up and down and mock me."

"Shut up the book," said Lady Betty sternly. "The girl closed it with a sigh, and smoothed her hair, which had become sadly ruffled in the contest with the problems of simple addition."

Lady Betty leant over a large desk covered with papers and picked up an envelope bearing the advertisement of a well-known firm of perquiers.

"Are you doing anything to-night, Alice?" she asked.

A tinge of colour came to the girl's white cheeks. "No," she replied. "Nothing much, your ladyship."

"Alice! I think I've told you—don't speak to me as if you were a servant."

"Yes, Lady Betty."

"You're not a servant. You're a helper in my work. We'll have two stables—no, dress-circle seats for the 'Pink Walnut,' if you would care to go—with a friend."

"Oh, thank you, Lady Betty, so much. It is sweet of you."

Lady Betty handed across the tickets with a smile.

"I don't think the piece will improve your mind, Alice, but it may amuse you, and if you have nothing to do—"

"No, nothing much," stammered the girl; "at least, this will fit in nicely with our plans. We were going for a walk."

"We? Oh, yes, Alice. Well, you can go to the 'Pink Walnut' now. Are there any more letters to answer?"

"No, your ladyship—Lady Betty, I mean."

"That is good. You can go in five minutes, Alice. Are you happy here?"

"Oh, yes, Lady Betty."

"In spite of the sums that won't come right?"

"Oh, yes, Lady Betty. I'll find out the mistake to-morrow. I think I am tired to-night."

"You are not thinking of leaving me?"

"No," stammered the girl. "Not yet, Lady Betty."

"But some day, eh? Well, I hope he's worthy of you. But wait for a year, Alice. You are very young. I want you for my next year. I intend to give you another pound a week."

"Another pound a week!" murmured the girl. "Oh, Lady Betty!"

"Yes, another pound a week, Alice."

"Why, I shall be earning more than—"

She paused and blushed furiously.

"More than you were before, Alice," said Lady Betty with a sad smile. "But you'll have to earn it. There is a hard time of it here in both the winter and the summer when from morning to night. They say that there are 150,000 people starving in London. And it's a cruel winter—but there, child, go out and see the play and don't think about work till you come back to-morrow."

The girl rose to her feet and put her hat and cloak, which were hanging on a peg by the door.

"Good-night, Lady Betty, and thank you so much."

"Good-night, dear—and be sure you have a good evening. Later on we may have to work in the evenings. But you mustn't think of marriage just yet. And when you do, you mustn't leave me. You must bring him round some day—perhaps I can keep you both with me. I don't want to lose you."

The girl's eyes glittered, and though she did not speak the look on her face was eloquent of gratitude. Then she left the room, and softly closed the door behind her.

Five years had left their mark on the face and character of Lady Betty Drake. She was the widow of a man who had been a soldier, and a healthy open-air life had given her all the glow and strength of youth. Now she was white-faced and distinctly middle-aged. For five years she had spared neither body nor brain in her work among the poor of London.

Down in one of the worst quarters of the East End she had a home of refuge for the lowest and most miserable of her own sex, and there she started a work that was destined to place her name among the list of those women who have left their mark on the world.

Lady Betty only allowed herself a few seconds of reverie after the departure of Alice Carter. The episode of the two sweethearts had for the moment disturbed her mental balance. But she soon regained her business-like composure, and, rising from her seat, took down a letter file from the shelf. Then she drew out a piece of pale blue hand-made paper, and opened the letter out on the desk before her. She read it through carefully again and again. It ran as follows:—

"Dear Madam,—Fading the discovery of a certain person within the next two months, we shall have a large sum of money at our disposal to devote to the cause which you have so much at heart. We have been debating whether to use it in a fresh venture on similar lines to the one which

(Continued on page 11.)

LESSONS OF THE LIBERAL TRIUMPH

The Country's Enthusiastic Response to a Powerful Appeal.

AN overwhelming victory has been won at the polls by the Liberal Party, a result mainly due to improved educational influences and the development of progressive ideas. People read more, and consequently think more than formerly, and, quite apart from the merits of any political question, the tendency of the time is to seek for knowledge and information on all important matters. At this election it was the intelligence of the people that was appealed to, and intelligence has responded in no half-hearted manner. And so the good work will go on, whichever of the two great historic parties may be in power. Those who read and think will not only decide the fate of Ministries but will themselves attain success.

A change has come over the spirit of the political dream, and to many there has been a bitter awakening. The outlook, however, is more than hopeful. The coming into power of the Liberals, with so large a working majority, will mean a long period of settled existence for the country, and we shall doubtless witness a marked improvement in commercial and industrial activity. Business undertakings will be developed in all directions, both at home and in our possessions overseas. The result will be that opportunities of advancement will be greatly increased, and those opportunities will assuredly fall to such as are equipped by intelligence and reading for taking advantage of them. The race will be to those who have the insight to see and the knowledge to use an opportunity when it presents itself, and those who have learned the lessons of life and experience by reading the best books will be the ones to obtain the best positions. Knowledge will be power to a more prominent degree than ever in the coming years, and the only way to acquire knowledge is to read, and read, and read the best books.

In this connection we may claim to have something of vital importance to set forth. We have recently been making a strong appeal to the country on behalf of the biggest Library Movement ever put before the public, and, like the Liberal Government, we have met with an enthusiastic response. We offered—and are still offering for a little time longer—a great Library of 20 big beautiful volumes, comprising the choicest writings of the most eminent authors of all countries and all ages, at a price so small, and on terms so convenient, as to constitute an unapproachable record in Library offers. The outcome has been a triumph all along the line. Orders have poured in upon us from all parts of the Kingdom, and from the remotest parts of the Empire, and are still being received at an enormous rate. The voting for this Library—the International Library—exceeds all previous experience and our most sanguine expectations. Thousands upon thousands of testimonials have been sent in bestowing unqualified praise upon the Library, the handsome bookcase that accompanies it, and upon the project altogether. The Library contains all the essentials for a liberal education, and is as diverting and entertaining as it is instructive.

As in Parliament, however, there are so many seats to fill and no more, so with our International Library of 20 big volumes, there are so many Libraries to be sold and no more—an enormous number, we admit, and far in excess of any other book issue in the entire history of books—but when the edition is exhausted, as it evidently will be before long, it will be absolutely impossible to obtain another set at the extraordinarily low figure at which we are offering them—2s. 6d. down and 5s. a month for a short time. You have nothing to pay for a full month after receiving the Library. If you desire, therefore, to become possessed of a superb Library that will provide you with the means of becoming well read, of having a well-stored mind, and of taking advantage to the full of the period of prosperity upon which we are entering, you ought not to neglect this great chance of obtaining for the lifelong use of yourself and family this Library of the best of the best books ever written.

The International Library has been got together by the greatest living book experts, and covers the whole realm of literature from the earliest times to the present day. The man who is familiar with the great writings in these 20 magnificent volumes is equipped for anything. There never was such book value offered before. Think what it means to have these 20 volumes of 10,000 pages and 500 full-page pictures in your home! They represent light, culture, and enlightenment for a lifetime. You have a treasure that is inexhaustible. It is like the purse of Fortunatus, however much you take out of it its quantity, richness, power, and variety remain undiminished. Twenty people could be using the Library at once if necessary, and each would be as interested as the other.

Send for our Free Descriptive Book of 120 pages, which explains the contents of the Library more in detail, telling of the thousand great authors represented in it, and indicating the scope and variety of its splendid collection of the best of the best books in history, poetry, fiction, essays, philosophy, plays, theology, science, and every other conceivable subject. This Free Book contains specimen pages showing the beautiful paper and print, and also gives examples of the 500 fine full-page pictures. Don't fail to send for the free descriptive book to-day.

Cut here.

The Manager, "Lloyd's Weekly News,"

102-T, Salisbury Square, London, E.C.

Please send me, gratis and post paid, and without any obligation on my part, your descriptive book as advertised in "Daily Mirror" of January 25th.

Please write clearly.

NAME.....
102-T

ADDRESS.....

THE MONEY MARKET.

Stock Exchange Business More
Cheerful Except in Mines.

COPPER SHARES BETTER.

CAPEL COURT, Wednesday Evening.—Better markets were seen to-day, except, perhaps, in mines. Nobody seems to want to buy Kafir mining shares, and the recent little professional "boomlet" has only been followed by severe depression when Selborne resignation and Chinese labour rumours have full scope. One day, it is to be hoped, the Continent will begin to buy again. Otherwise it is not happy for some of the big finance houses, which must be terribly loaded up with shares.

To-day it was the old story of depression after a weak opening, and the securities of one particular group seemed singled out for adverse attention. Gedulds were offered on less satisfactory news. Most other mining sections were also dull.

But apart from mines, the feeling was better. The immediate inducement was some easing off in money rates in the afternoon, not altogether maintained till the close. Moreover, at the Union Bank of London meeting, Mr. Schuster, the chairman, was speaking optimistically about the money outlook, and this was a minor influence for good. Consols took a turn for the better after opening dull, and closed at 89 13-16. A million of gold reaches this country next week.

GOOD HOME RAILS' TRAFFIC.

Even more cheering was the Home Railway market, for here there were specially good points to catch the public notice. Considering that the general election had interfered, traffic returns were very good. Moreover, the Great Central dividend was highly encouraging, giving 34 per cent. on the 1889 Preference. Prices were inclined to improve, though the best quotations did not, perhaps, hold. Scottish traffic returns were very highly encouraging. Altogether the market had much to cheer it up.

They have been "booming" Americans again. The market is, of course, carefully looked after by the wire-pulling interests, and they certainly seem to be able to do much as they like with prices. The close here was strong.

CANADIAN RAILS' IMPETUS.

The Grand Trunk traffic return was an unexpectedly good one, and gave some impetus to Canadian Rails, while there is tall talk generally of the prospects of the Dominion, and they look for a good Canadian Pacific traffic to-morrow. They are also talking very hopefully about Argentine Railway traffic in the very near future, and this no doubt explains why Argentine Rails were rather better to-day, despite the recent floods. The traffic was not bad in the Argentine group, but in the Brazilian group they were still hampered by rains, and this would account for the reason why Brazilian Rails were dullish. There was quite a "boom" in all kinds of Mexican Railway securities, as these are being helped just now by very good traffic.

The Morocco Conference seems to rather disturb the Foreign market, more in the way of checking business than anything else, but most Foreigners were rather dull. The fact that Japan will want more money in the way of loans is not altogether appreciated.

RUSSIAN LOAN UNPLACED.

As regards copper shares the feeling seems to be better, owing to the recovery in metal values. There does not seem to be much success in placing the Russian loan in Paris, and this dampers Foreigners.

After their recent shake-out there seemed less pessimism in the electric lighting group, in spite of poor dividends so far. It seems to be assumed that better times are in store. But the public continues to sell brewery descriptions, for reasons already sufficiently noted.

Quite good support is being given to the iron and steel group, to textiles, and, in fact, wherever there is evidence of better times from the trade recovery.

CLAIM FOR £100,000 DAMAGES.

Legal Quarrel Over a Service of Quick Steamers from
London to Canada.

The sum of £100,000 was in dispute in a case which came before the Court of Appeal yesterday, that of Peterson and Others v. Sir W. G. Armstrong, Whitworth, and Company.

It was an appeal against the judgment of Mr. Justice Kennedy refusing to make an order for the examination on commission in Brussels of Mr. Walter Gow, who had acted as solicitor in the case, and who resided in Canada. Mr. Gow claimed privilege.

The action had reference to an alleged breach of agreement between the plaintiff and defendants in establishing a company to obtain a concession from the Canadian Government for the running of fast steamers between Canada and the United Kingdom, and the claim was for £100,000.

Their Lordships granted the appointment of a commission to go to Brussels.

£1,000 HAS BEEN PAID FOR THIS COUPON.

FORM OF INTIMATION OF PURCHASE.
To be retained at the holder's risk and forwarded in a closed envelope to the Insurance Company.

To the GENERAL ACCIDENT ASSURANCE CORPORATION LTD.
General Buildings, PERTH, N.B.

In accordance with the terms of the Policy Coupon, to which this is attached, I request you to register my name as below. For which purpose and also to cover cost of acknowledgment, I enclose remittance value—

Full Name *George Price*
Full Address *17, Victoria Road, Southsea, Hants.*
Profession or Occupation *Retired*
Date *6 Sept 1905*

* See, 68, or 70 in 10 or 20 enclosed according to the value of the claim to be covered. Send in policy number to the first instance, and a copy of the policy to the second.

In the luggage of Major Price, one of the victims by the wreck of the Hilda off St. Malo last November, only recently recovered from the sea, was found the above accident coupon. Although the fourteen days within which the claim should have been made have long since expired, the General Accident Insurance Corporation, Limited, has admitted the claim and paid £1,000.

THE BROKEN LAW.

(Continued from page 10.)

you have started, or whether to apply it to the enlargement of a scheme which is already a working concern, and which has an organisation to deal with those who are to benefit by the legacy. Although nothing definite can yet be settled, as the term named in the will has not yet expired, we should like to have the pleasure of a few words with you. If convenient to you, Mr. John Sarl, junior, who is one of the trustees, will call on you at three o'clock on Thursday next.—We have the honour to remain, yours obediently, John Sarl and Son."

In reply to this Lady Betty had written to say that she would be pleased to see Mr. John Sarl, junior, at 6.30 p.m.

She was now awaiting his arrival. She had no intention of falling in with any scheme which would take the reins out of her own hands, but she was well aware that her own income was quite insufficient for the great task that lay before her, and she shrank from an appeal to public charity. It was possible that she might be able to accept this money or else be of assistance to those who had the handling of it.

At 6.30 to the minute Mr. John Sarl, junior, was announced. He was a small, thin-faced man, and Lady Betty was relieved to find that he was well advanced in years. The term "junior" had suggested to her a smart young sprig of a lawyer, with whom it would be difficult to discuss matters at all freely. This man, however, could not have been a day under fifty, and was probably nearer sixty. His hair was almost white, and there were deep lines about his mouth and eyes.

"This is a great honour, I assure you," he said after the preliminary greetings had passed between them, "a great honour to have the privilege of talking to you, Lady Betty. I think we explained ourselves in the letter we ventured to send to you. It occurred to us that something might be done—yes, certainly something might be done."

"I understand you have not got this money yet?"

"No, no. I fear not, that is to say, I hope not. A most unfortunate case, Lady Betty, most unfortunate. It was left by our late client to his sister, if she could be found. At the time of his death he had not seen her for ten years. She had left home—the old, sad story, I fear. You have heard it often—"

"Very often."

"We have advertised every day for five years; we have employed detectives—a sad waste of money, I fear—so much gone out of the estate; but necessary and proper expenditure. We have heard nothing of the missing woman. I fear she is dead, but perhaps not, perhaps not. The world is a large place, and even London—so much might have happened to her in these fifteen years."

"How terrible," said Lady Betty slowly. "Perhaps the poor thing is starving, and with all this money waiting for her."

"Yes, but we have done all in our power. We could do no more. Yes, there is half a million pounds waiting for her."

"Half a million?"

"Yes, nearly that. A lot of good could be done with it, Lady Betty. Perhaps it is all for the best."

Best Binding Covers

— FOR —

HARMSWORTH
SELF-EDUCATOR

Cloth = = = 1/-
Half-Morocco = = = 2/6

See your Newsagent TO-DAY.

A GRACEFUL, NATURAL FIGURE

can always be regained by any stout person who will carefully follow a course of the simple, pleasant, and entirely harmless Antipon treatment. No condition of excessive stoutness is proof against the wonderful fat-reducing powers of this marvellous remedy, which has permanently reduced thousands to normal weight and natural, graceful proportions, and at the same time brought back the glow of health to the cheek and the vigour and energy of youth. Antipon is not only an absorbent of superfluous and diseased fatty matter; it is a tonic of the highest value, and in that respect alone is worth its weight in gold. It tones up the whole digestive system, gives a keen, healthy appetite, and perfects the processes of digestion, nutrition, and assimilation. Thus the subject is gradually strengthened by wholesome muscle-forming food (there are no disagreeable restrictions of any kind), and the blood is enriched and the nervous system reformed while the decrease of weight is proceeding surely and safely without the slightest trouble or inconvenience. Figure, limbs, facial lines, even down to the fingers—every part of the body is improved in shape, the muscles becoming firm and well moulded. Antipon is essentially a rejuvenating treatment, giving back that feeling of exhilaration and bodily comfort to which very stout persons must necessarily be strangers.

No More :: Trouble for the Stout ::

The distress and oppression, the feeling of exhaustion and general weakness, the difficulty in breathing, the palpitation of the heart, and all other symptoms of the disease of Obesity, from which so many suffer for years without adequate relief from any remedy they may have tried, are permanently dispelled by a simple course of the pleasant and harmless Antipon treatment, now regarded by every competent authority as the standard remedy for this permanent cure of corpulence. This reliable method of reducing weight to normal, of restoring natural, symmetrical proportions, and of banishing all the distressing symptoms which make life a misery to so many stout people, is not employed at the expense of strength, as most of the old-time methods were. Quite the contrary. The Antipon treatment requires the help of good wholesome food in normal quantity, and repudiates utterly the semi-starvation diet, the mineral drugs, and other abuses which made the discredited "cures" of a past generation so harmful to the constitution. Therein lies the secret of its great success. Whilst gradually eliminating all the superfluous and semi-diseased fatty deposits, it is at the same time strengthening the system and helping to build up strength and vitality by means of its true ally—good food and plenty of it. Antipon not only absorbs and ejects the superabundant adipose, both internal and subcutaneous, but—what is quite as important—it destroys the tendency to make fat of everything eaten, so that extra food taken to increase muscle mass does not and never forms fat. It increases the blood and makes new healthy tissue, without fear of the renewal of excessive fat development. To this end Antipon, by its valuable tonic properties, promotes appetite, and perfects the digestive process, thus assisting assimilation and nutrition. What could be more rational and scientific than this sensible treatment? Antipon is the most beneficial from the very first dose. Within a day and a night there is a loss of weight, varying, according to the individual case, from 8oz. to 3lb., and thereafter a sure and steady daily decrease until all the desired results are attained—normal weight, a good figure, and restored health and vitality. The doses may then be discontinued, the cure being complete and lasting. Such is the sure effect of the splendid Antipon treatment, which none of our stout readers should neglect trying. Antipon is a liquid tonic of an agreeably tart flavour, refreshing at all times, and entirely harmless. It contains nothing of mineral origin, nor any other objectionable ingredients. Being neither laxative nor the opposite, it causes no discomfort whatsoever.

Antipon is sold in bottles, price 2s. 6d. and 4s. 6d., by chemists, stores, etc.; or, should any difficulty arise, may be obtained (on sending remittance), post paid in private package, direct from the sole manufacturers, the Antipon Company, 13, Buckingham-street, Strand, London, W.C.

(To be continued.)

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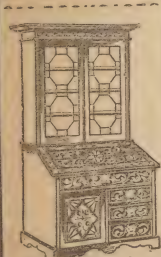


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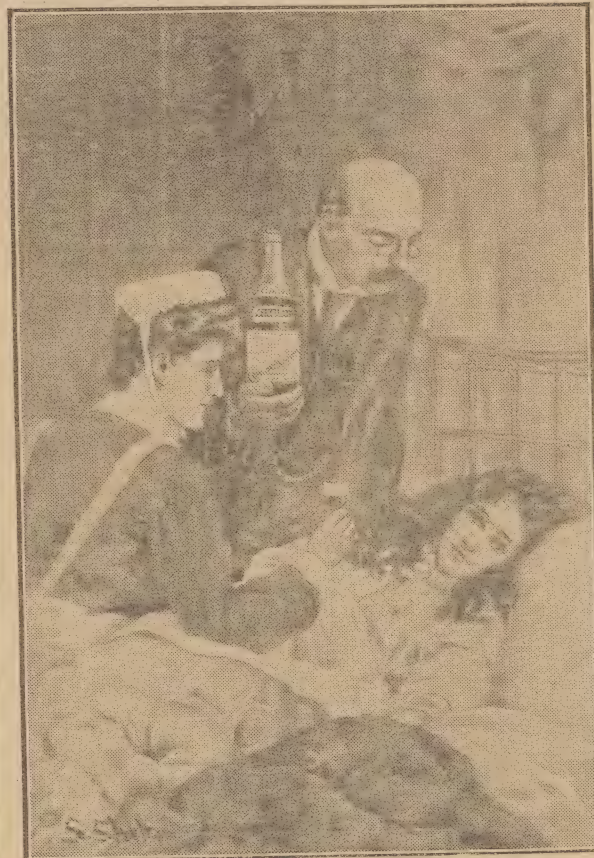
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It could do no one any good to take so many pills. She had taken a very full dose indeed. It was not a quick medicine if made up from the usual formulae, but very indigestible, and he had known them to go right through the stomach before they dissolved. When he saw the girl he thought she was suffering from acute poisoning, but on examining the body after death he found that an ulcer in the intestine had perforated and caused death. He thought it quite likely that the pills had caused the ulcer to perforate, and deprecated the sale of them in consequence.

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I received my Brooch quite safe last Friday and I was delighted with it, as it is quite a lifelike when coloured. I will recommend it to all my friends, as those who have already seen it are quite delighted—A. HANDLEY.

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MISS GERTRUDE KINGSTON IN "THE HEROIC STUBBS."

HOW'S THE WEATHER?

MAKE OBSERVATIONS TO-DAY FOR THE YEAR.

January 25 is celebrated in the Anglican and Roman Churches as the feast of the Conversion of St. Paul, and ancient popular superstition has long endowed the day with a special significance as regards the weather for the coming year. As the old tradition, wrought in monkish Latin, ran:—

If Paul's day be fine, it betokens a prosperous year;

If it snows or rains, hard times are in store;

If it be cloudy, there will be mortality among the livestock;

While if winds prevail, we must shortly expect war.

Down to about the middle of the sixteenth century a singular custom was observed at St. Paul's Cathedral on this day. At the time of High Mass

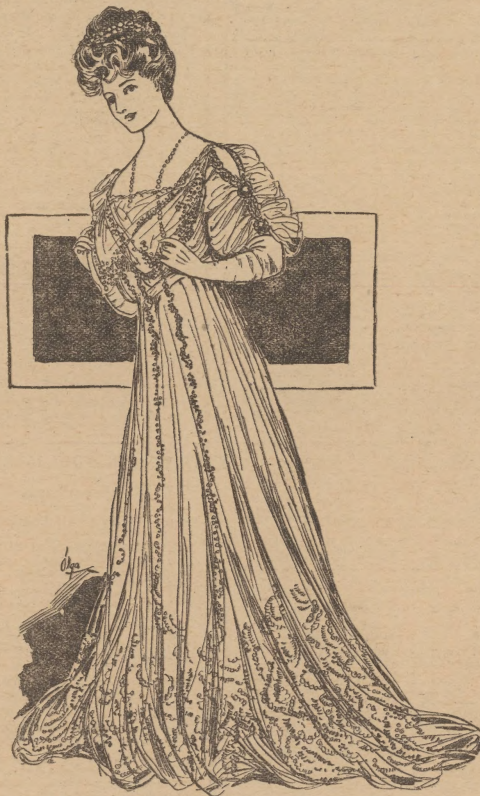
Cathedral, whither went also "the King, with n. y. Lord Cardinal," and at night there were bonfires made through London "for joy of the people that were converted likewise as St. Paul was converted," so at least says the quaint chronicle of the Grey Friars.

CHANGES IN HANDWRITING.

CHANGES WROUGHT BY NATURAL CHARACTERISTICS.

That handwriting surely reflects the personality of the writer is evident from the way it changes and develops with years and education. It becomes firm as the character strengthens, and weak and irregular when the person writing is old or ill; it also shows excessive grief, anger, or other passions.

Something of a person can be learned from a



The Empire evening gown shown above is worn by Miss Gertrude Kingston in "The Heroic Stubbs," produced at Terry's Theatre last night, and is made of rose-coloured chiffon veiling a foundation of purple and amber chiffon with a most charming effect. The gown is jewelled with gold sequins, and in the hair an antique ornament of pearls and other gems is worn.

a forester with his attendants brought in a fat buck which was presented at the altar steps. The Dean and Chapter, arrayed in their sacred robes, and wearing garlands of roses on their heads, received the offering, sent the body of the stag to be baked, and caused the head and horns to be fixed on a pole and carried before the cross in the procession round the church. On the clergy issuing at the west door the forester "sounded the death of the buck, and the horns that were about the city answered him in like manner."

The origin of the custom can be traced to a concession granted to Sir William Baud in 1375, to lease twenty acres of the Dean's land in consideration of paying a yearly tribute of a fat buck and a doe on the feasts of the Conversion and Commemoration of the patron saint.

During the brief period that Queen Mary, of unhappy Tudor memory, won her way in London, this festival was observed with great pomp. There were processions of all the schools within the city, of the guilds and religious orders. The Lord Lord Mayor and aldermen attended in state at the

few lines, or even a signature, but there are so many moderations and combinations that it is well not to judge hastily. Few people make every letter just alike every time. Circumstances and conditions will change a person's writing from its normal state.

Even non-observers must have noticed that few persons finish their words in the same manner. These differences mean much. In some hands the initials are abrupt, in others angular or ending with a thick down stroke. Others end with a long or short line or with a delicate up stroke. When the initials stop abruptly, as if the writer were in a great hurry, it is a sign of quickness of temper, and if the initials are very short, and look as if the writer were sparing of ink, it is an unerring sign of economy, even avarice.

When, on the contrary, the initials are long, rounded-up curves, generosity is denoted. A handwriting in which all the initials are well rounded upward curves denotes a kindly and gentle disposition. Versatility of mind is shown in letters of continually different heights.

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So runs the old saying. But dried currants contain all the good things in the apple and many more. The peasants of Greece, the land where currants grow, almost live upon them, and there is no harder, healthier people under the sun. To eat currants every day means

All Round Health.

AMATEURS AND THE F.A.

Choosing the Forwards for the International Matches—Chances of the Unpaid Players.

COMMITTEE'S DIFFICULT TASK.

BY TEMPLAR.

It has been pointed out to me that a member of the Football Association Council has put into print a covert sneer at my disinclination to disclose my identity, and at my alleged endeavour to sow discord between the amateurs and the Football Association.

The Football Association Council is so largely constituted by Pressmen, that is, judging by the signed articles everywhere in the journals of the country (more often than not conveying to an anxious public news in advance of the official memoranda), that I have small inclination of crossing swords with that body. Mud-throwing is not in my line, nor will I quote Macaulay's famous retort when he was accused of mud-throwing.

What I do say, and of this there is evidence at every turn, is that the F. A. has for many years now lived for professionalism. When the Old Boys desired, in the most courteous way, to be absolved from playing under the penalty-kick law they were threatened with excommunication by the High Holborn officials. The Football Association could not, or would not, appreciate the instincts of the public school clubs, who wanted to play the game as a sport, and who had for some time ignored the obnoxious rule.

Amateurs and the Government.

I am sorry that the amateurs ever gave way. Amateur football is quite strong enough to sail its own course. The professional syndicates only stick to the amateurs to borrow for their league shows a fringe of genuine respectability. The amateurs should be governed by amateurs pure and simple, and not by a body whose soul at least is professional. What has a maximum wage to do with real football? Why should a man playing the game for his living be deprived of his English birthright—freedom of contract? Why should he be prevented from taking his wares to the best market?

The artificial interest aroused by professional competitions profits neither the game nor the race. Young England, which goes to the spectacular shows on Saturday, would be far better employed kicking the ball itself about for a couple of hours. Body and mind would benefit. We want players not spectators.

Both the international trials furnished superb football; but have they furnished us with any knowledge not already possessed? It was always assumed that the amateur front line would be rather wonderful with a professional back division; but I do not think for a moment that the amateurs will get more than the two old places—Stanley Harris and Vivian Woodward—in the eleven, and probably not Harris.

The Lesson of the Trials.

The latest I heard was that you cannot rely on form discovered in a morass. And this was said with the idea of shutting off the steam for the many nice things one desired to say again about Sam Day and E. G. D. Wright.

I notice that everyone now is discovering that Wright has a weakness for hugging the touch-line, and thereby enabling the defence to concentrate before he delivers his centre. This weakness in Wright's football has usually made me think that E. S. Ward was much his superior as an outside left. But there, I do not think it matters much, for it is extremely unlikely that we shall get any amateurs on the wings. Vassall's inability to shoot in the slough has probably settled his chances of a cap. Sam Day ought to go in, for he is a dead shot.

Anyhow, the F.A. Committee has a difficult enough task to achieve in sorting out its professionals. It would not be a bad idea to have the side up before a few of the officials and give them a little parental advice on the subject of self-denial. The North forwards went very much on their own in this last trial, or the result would probably have been different.

Many things may happen before the first international; but I think that England's chances would be better with a complete amateur front line or no amateurs at all, except, of course, V. J. Woodward, whose football is at its highest standard amongst professionals.

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